

The Dispatch

O. PALMER, Publisher.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED WEEKLY
FIRE SEVEN TIMES.

ATTEMPTS TO DESTROY CLEVELAND HOME FOR INFANTS.

Holmes Guarded to Prevent Suicide—Death to Four in a B. & O. Wreck—Era of Waiting in Commercial Circles—Torpedo Boat Maneuvers.

Would Burn a Cleveland Institution. The Cleveland, Ohio, police are puzzled over accounts of individuals to destroy the Cleveland home for infants in that city. The building was set on fire three times Saturday and four times Sunday. Some of the attendants say that they saw a man looking from an attic window, but all attempts to discover the person who set the fire have failed. There are twenty-three children in the home, and the attendants are in a state of panic. Saturday night John Dix, one of the inmates, discovered a bed tick in flames. An hour later smoke was discovered in a clothing closet. The neighborhood was aroused and a search conducted. An hour after a man was seen in the building by Mary Speed, one of the children. He escaped before the girl recovered from her fright and in ten minutes fire again broke out. Sunday fire was discovered in the basement, another in the attic and two in the closets within an hour and a half of each other, despite the fact that every room was patrolled by a servant and two policemen were watching the premises.

TWO DEAD, TWO WILL DIE.

Thirty-three Others Are Hurt on the One of the most disastrous wrecks that ever occurred on the Baltimore and Ohio Road happened because of a broken wheel at 10 o'clock Sunday morning at Elm Grove, a suburban station five miles east of Wheeling on the Wheeling and Pittsburgh division. Mrs. Miriam Barley's infant son was killed. C. J. Garvey, an oil operator of Marietta, Ohio, and Ella Vance, of Wheeling, will die. Thirty-three others were hurt. Three cars were smashed into kindling wood and the parlor car caught fire. The flames were extinguished, however, by two of the passengers before they gained much headway. The railroad officials say the accident was one of those unaccountable occurrences that may come at any time. The broken wheel was given the usual test before the train left Pittsburgh and appeared to be perfectly sound.

VERDICT OF GUILTY.

H. H. Holmes Convicted of the Murder of Fitch.

H. H. Holmes was convicted at Philadelphia Saturday of the murder of Benjamin Fitch. The man, who was described by the jury as a "cold-blooded murderer," was found guilty in the slightest outward signs of breaking down. With death actually before him now, he is the same cool and calm Holmes. The prison regulations prevented any one from interviewing him Sunday, but a message was sent out that he slept well, and was feeling comfortable and still confident his innocence would yet be established. Extra care has been taken that the man shall not frustrate the efforts of the prosecution by committing suicide. A double guard has been placed on his cell and will remain there until he has paid the penalty of his crime.

FOR GOVERNMENT CONTROL.

Nicaraguan Canal Commission Report.

Information received from Washington that the members of the Nicaraguan Canal Commission have signed their report on the inspection of the proposed route for the waterway and will send it at once to the State Department. It is generally believed that the report is favorable to the construction of the canal under governmental management. It is thought the estimate as to its prospective cost will be about \$100,000,000.

Avoids the Search Lights.

The torpedo boat Cushing made two successful attacks upon the Newport, R. I., torpedo station Friday night, getting within torpedoing distance despite the powerful searchlights on the island. In the first attack she was within range when picked up by the light and at the expiration of the time limit, two steel torpedoes were sent out from the station. In the second attack she was picked up when 600 yards off, but by speeding up she managed to get within range before the time limit expired.

Trade Room Hange Fire.

R. G. Dun & Co. Weekly Review of Trade says: "The rapid recovery in cotton, and the rise in sterling exchange to the point at which the last exports of gold were made, have not increased confidence. There is a little better demand for most manufacturing products, and retail distribution is fairly encouraging, and the closing of many works is less significant at this season than it might be at others. It is a time of waiting, and uncertainty may naturally continue for some weeks."

High Honor for Bayard.

United States Ambassador Thomas F. Bayard, who is now sojourning in Scotland, has accepted an invitation to deliver the annual address to the Edinburgh Philosophical Society. The invitation to deliver this address is looked upon as the highest literary honor in Great Britain.

Jack Dempsey Dead.

Jack Dempsey, the well-known pugilist, died at his residence in Portland, Oregon, of consumption.

Football Endangers Life.

Surgeon General T. W. Wood, Washington, in his report, calls attention to the number of casualties at the Naval Academy resulting from the present method of playing football, and it is recommended that unless the rules be materially modified, rival games be prohibited.

Young Memphis Man Slain.

At Memphis Ben Powell was assassinated as he entered his home on Kerr avenue, just before daylight Sunday morning. Richard Johnson has been arrested charged with the crime.

Vast Stockyards in Mexico.

President Jones, of the Union Stockyards, Pueblo, Colo., will purchase lands required for the projected union stockyards at the City of Mexico, which is a scheme favored by the government and railway companies. The price of the land is said to be \$2,000,000 gold.

Argentina to Ship Cattle.

The cattle raisers of the Argentine Republic are making arrangements to import large numbers of high-grade cattle to improve the herds in order to compete in the European markets with the five stock shippers from the United States and Australia.

NEW REVOLUTION IN HAITI.

Hippolyte Proclaims a Siege and Orders the Evacuation of Port-au-Prince. News has been received at New York of a revolution in Haiti. President Hippolyte, it is said, has retired to his palace in Port-au-Prince, where he is guarded by the army which he brought down from the north with him when he assumed power. His private dispatches were to the effect that several of the leading men of Port-au-Prince had been arrested, as well as many who had come in from the country to help swell the army of the revolution. Hippolyte proclaimed a state of siege and ordered out a certain number of his prisoners to be shot. So far ten men have been shot and about twenty are in the military prison. Though the old friends of Legitime are concerned in the movement, it is said that Gen. Magasin is not at the head of it. The army of Hippolyte has been concentrated about his palace and he intends to make his final fight.

BURNED AT THE STAKE.

Awful Treatment of Prisoners by a Musulman Mob. Constantinople dispatch. Another terrible massacre of Armenians is reported to have occurred in the Balbut district, between Erzerum and Trebizond. A mob of about 500 Musulmans and Lazas, the great majority of whom were armed with knives and daggers, made an attack on the Armenians inhabiting several villages of that vicinity, and set fire to their houses and schools. As the Armenians fled in terror from their dwellings they were shot down as they ran, and a number of men and women were fastened to stakes and burned alive. The Armenian women who fell into the hands of the mob, it is also asserted, were brutally treated and mutilated. The Turkish officials, it is claimed, know the whereabouts of the outbreak, but apparently no steps have been taken to arrest them. The number of Armenians massacred at Erzerum is now said to be several hundred. The Turks, it is stated, also attacked the Armenians in the district of Gumushdag, near Trebizond, and have slaughtered many of them.

FELL THREE STORIES.

H. A. McCausland, of Saginaw, Mich., Killed at Auburn, N. Y. At Auburn, N. Y., H. A. McCausland, a traveling salesman for the Michigan and Ohio Blast Furnace Company, fell from a third story window of the Osborne House Wednesday. Although conscious when found, he died four hours afterward. It was impossible to secure from him a connected statement. Twice he said that he had been pushed in the hotel room with him, but as the door was found to be locked, with the key inside, all thoughts of foul play were abandoned. McCausland was about 30 years old and his home was in Saginaw, Mich.

Threat for Child Labor.

The Chicago Times-Herald says: "With a modest-looking contract form, confined in the limits of 300 words, the Illinois Steel Company is seeking to cast its hundreds of minor employees into industrial slavery, and parents are shrinking, some of them rebelling and others surrendering to unavailing obedience. By the terms of the contract, the father or mother, by any means, working in the mills and foundries of the steel company binds himself or herself to relinquish all rights over the services of the child and surrender all rights before the law to sue for and recover damages from the company for the loss of such child's services through injury or death in the mills. And such is the ironclad provision of this document that this exemption from damage is made binding, even though the maiming or death is directly traceable to the criminal negligence of the company or its employees. The language of the blank contract is plain. Moreover there is a force placed back of it that is driving many parents to acceptance of its provisions. That force is the company's direct threat to discharge all minors whose fathers and mothers refuse to put their names to the contract. Poverty and hunger at times are the compelling power that traces signatures upon such documents."

In Tennyson's Shoes.

Great Britain heard with surprise Monday the report that Alfred Austin has been chosen poet laureate. The Bookman, a recognized literary authority of the kingdom, makes the positive announcement of the appointment in its November number. Austin's name has scarcely been mentioned in the discussion of the probable successor of Lord Tennyson, hence the sensation attendant upon his selection. It is believed that he is the man of the future. Austin has been a poet since the age of sixteen, and has been a member of the English people by his nearness to them.

Trouble on the Great Northern.

A committee of eight representing the various lodges of the American Railway Union is at Devil's Lake, N. D., reviewing the schedules for submission to President Hill. The main ground for contention is the issue of a high-grade railroad as a high-paid man without a grievance. As further cause for complaint it is claimed that Mr. Hill, ever since the union won the great strike in 1894, has been systematically violating the agreement made at that time.

Revolt in Armenia.

The most alarming news yet received at Constantinople from Armenia was made public Wednesday. It is stated that the situation is so grave that in the Zaitoun Mountains there are 20,000 Armenians in open revolt against the rule of the Sultan. The Turkish Government, in view of the gravity of this outbreak, has decided to call out the army reserves.

Cabinet Crisis in France.

The French cabinet resigned Monday as a result of a government defeat in the Chamber of Deputies during the debate on the Southern railway scandal. President Faure has accepted the resignation of the ministry. The ministry which has just resigned was formed on Jan. 28 by M. Ribot, after the fall of the Dupuy ministry.

Destruction of Cedar Forest.

Ernest Faber, the well-known pencil-maker, complains that the barbarous destruction of valuable cedar forests in America without replanting has greatly increased the price of wood suitable for pencil-making, while the Americans have literally swamped the British, Mexican and Indian markets with cheap pencils.

To Join the Insurgents.

Josef Corry, of the Massillon, Ohio, commonwealth, wired his mother that he sailed for Cuba Tuesday on the Adriatic. It is believed he will join the Cuban insurgents.

Fear Another Uprising.

A sensation has been caused at Constantinople by the report, generally believed to be correct, that three Armenian nobilities of Trebizond, including a

prominent ecclesiastic, are to be executed on the ground that they are responsible for the recent rioting there. According to reports made in Constantinople, about 800 Armenians were killed during the fighting at Bitlis with the Turks. The loss of the latter is said to be trifling. Armenians of that locality have been conferring with the representatives of the British and French governments as to the means to be adopted in order to prevent the outbreak there of disorders similar to those which have occurred recently in different parts of Armenia, and which have resulted in so much bloodshed. It is added that the Turks stipulated that the American missionaries who are distributing relief to the suffering people of Sassan withdraw from there in three days; otherwise, the Turkish nobilities claim, they fear there will be a massacre such as has just occurred at Bitlis. In view of the critical situation of affairs outlined above, the United States Ambassador, Alexander Tamm, has advised the American missionaries to withdraw temporarily from Sassan. At the same time Mr. Tamm has notified the Turkish Government that the United States will hold it responsible for the lives of the American missionaries.

COMMISSION MAY BE CREATED.

British Sealers' Claims Likely to Be Fixed Satisfactorily. The Canadian cabinet officers, Sir MacKenzie Bowell and Sir Charles Tupper, have left Washington for Canada. It is stated that, having given all the assistance necessary to present to Sir Julian Pauncefote, in the presentation of the claims of the British sealers for indemnity on account of the seizure of their vessels, a longer stay there would be useless. They had one informal and one formal conference with the President. Whether any advance has resulted in the direction of their object cannot be stated. As the British also express satisfaction with the progress being made in the negotiations, it is assumed that Secretary Taft has inclined a favorable ear to their suggestion that a commission be created to settle the claims.

INVESTMENT A GOOD ONE.

Expenditure of \$9,000,000 on New York Canals Approved. The Engineering News this week discusses, editorially, the proposed expenditure of \$9,000,000 on the New York State canals. It shows that if the proposed improvements reduce the cost of carriage 1 cent per bushel, which appears probable, the saving, with a traffic on the Erie Canal equal to that of 1894, will amount to \$1,038,000 per annum. It deems it likely, however, that with the canal deepened and improved as proposed, the traffic will increase to what it was in 1890, and if this occurs, the annual saving in cost of freight-transportation will amount to \$2,132,000, or a return of nearly 25 per cent per annum on the expenditure which the State proposes.

Seismic Wave in the Central Belt.

Chicago experienced an earthquake early Thursday morning. Not only Chicago but a large territory in the Mississippi Valley, including Mississippi, Louisiana, Missouri, Tennessee, Kentucky, Ohio, Indiana, Iowa, and Michigan, felt the shock distinctly. The only report of lives injured comes from Gadsden, Ala., where several houses were shaken down and the occupants buried beneath the ruins. No fatalities are mentioned as resulting from the quake. It was felt in Chicago, the earthquake consisted of two distinct shocks of about five seconds each, interrupted by an interval of quiet lasting a little over a minute.

Non-union Miners Join the Militia.

The mining troubles at Wytheville, Pa., are ended for the present. Ninety-five of the non-union men who were threatened at Mullen have enlisted in the State militia, and others are being enrolled. They have rifles and ammunition sufficient for present needs. John Eklund, who was beaten into insubordination at Wytheville, has been released from the State militia. A dozen persons, none could be found who dared to testify.

Big Loss at Springfield, Ohio.

The Laguna Hotel at Springfield, Ohio, was destroyed by fire Tuesday evening. Proprietor Connell and his wife and a Mrs. Thompson, one of the guests, barely escaped with their lives. All the other guests were warned in time and made a hasty exit from the building. The fire was not controlled until damage amounting to \$200,000 was done, in the heart of the city. Fifteen business places were burned.

Chicago Contractors Win.

The contract for the construction of the new tobacco and cigarette factory of Liggett & Myers, in St. Louis, has been let to Clark & Sons, of Chicago. The price will exceed \$1,250,000. The factory will be composed of sixteen buildings, ranging from two to six stories high and all connected.

Monument a Ruin.

The Lincoln monument at Springfield, Ill., is fast crumbling to a ruin. It is found to be a pile of rotten brick, with a veneer of stone. It will be razed, and a suitable shaft erected in its place.

Cardinal's Cardinal.

Monsignor Sattoli has received the first official notice of his elevation as cardinal. The notice came through Cardinal Gibbons.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.75 to \$5.50; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$4.00; sheep, fair to choice, \$2.50 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 55c to 56c; corn, No. 2, 28c to 29c; oats, No. 2, 18c to 19c; rye, No. 2, 37c to 38c; butter, choice creamery, 20c to 22c; eggs, fresh, 17c to 18c; potatoes, per bushel, 20c to 30c; broom corn, common growth to choice green hurl, 24c to 40c per pound. Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$5.25; hogs, choice light, \$3.00 to \$4.00; sheep, common to prime, \$2.00 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, 64c to 66c; corn, No. 1 white, 30c to 32c; oats, No. 2 white, 21c to 22c. St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.50; hogs, \$3.50 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2 red, 52c to 55c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 26c to 28c; oats, No. 2 white, 30c to 32c; rye, No. 2, 37c to 38c. Cincinnati—Cattle, \$3.50 to \$5.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.25; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, 60c to 62c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 31c to 33c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 19c to 21c; rye, No. 2, 37c to 38c. Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.25; sheep, \$2.00 to \$3.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 54c to 56c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 30c to 32c; oats, No. 2 white, 21c to 23c; rye, 41c to 42c; No. 2 red, 60c to 62c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 33c to 34c; oats, No. 2 white, 21c to 23c; rye, 41c to 42c. Buffalo—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.00; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2 red, 58c to 60c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 30c to 32c; oats, No. 2 white, 21c to 22c. Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 50c to 55c; corn, No. 2, 28c to 31c; oats, No. 2 white, 19c to 20c; barley, No. 2, 30c to 41c; rye, No. 2, 40c to 41c; pork, mess, \$7.75 to \$8.25. New York—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.00; sheep, \$2.00 to \$3.00; wheat, No. 2 red, 60c to 70c; corn, No. 2, 37c to 38c; oats, No. 2 white, 23c to 24c; butter, creamery, 16c to 21c; eggs, Western, 18c to 21c.

WHAT SUN SPOTS ARE

DISCOVERY MADE BY PROF. COLES, OF KINGSTON, PA.

They Are Planets Passing Before the Sun—Succeeds in Photographing Them with His Long Distance Photographic and Solving a Great Problem.

One of the greatest discoveries in modern science has just been made by Prof. C. Coles, of Kingston, Pa. The views of the Galileo and others of that day, were that the "spots" were on the surface of the sun, and that they were

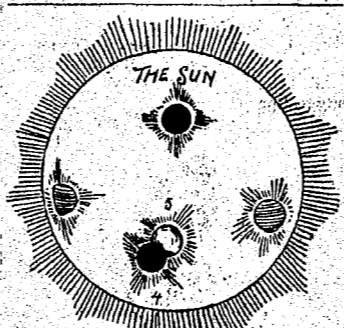


Figure 1 showing the sun and the planets (sunspots) passing over it as they are seen in the photograph.

carried round by the rotation of the sun on its axis, and such are the views held by astronomers of the present day. But we have never been told just what the spots are. All the explanations offered to-day are as vague and conjectural as were those of the ancients, and involving as much uncertainty and contradiction.

Prof. Young says we can look into the dark center of these sun spots, as into a funnel, to the depth of probably

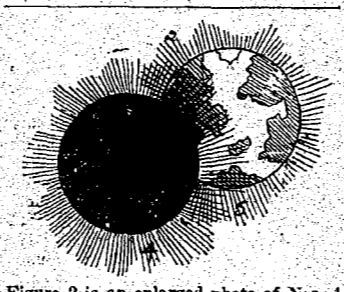


Figure 2 is an enlarged photo of No. 4 and 5 as seen in figure 1.

5,000 miles. All of the great astronomers in agreeing that in many instances where the sun spot is forming there is a gradual unrolling of the dark undulating body until the perfect spot is disclosed. In other cases fiery whips seem to leap from behind the dark centers, like flames breaking around and over an opposing obstacle.

Prof. C. Coles, whose wonderful discoveries are surprising all Christians, has discovered, by the aid of his long distance photoscope or electric eye, that what is now known as sun spots are in reality unknown planets passing between the earth and sun. Prof. Coles says "these planets get in such close contiguity to each other that the increased voltage of the sun's rays envelops them in an all embracing electrical sheen of flame until they appear like a sun within a sun, as shown in large cut, marked No. 5." He says: "If you take a large ball and suspend it into the air a few feet from the ground, then get some one to turn a water hose on it, from the opposite side, you will get a correct idea how the sun's rays strike these planets and glance off in all directions, as does the water on the ball, and makes a fiery appearance, like a great fiery monster continually changing its positions."



Figure 3 shows No. 5 enlarged so as to show the rivers and mountain ranges.

planets reach the sun-line of our earth we only see a small portion of them, but they gradually unveil as they reach the center of the sun, much like the unveiling of the moon. Numerous planets are constantly passing around the sun, and as often as they pass between the earth and sun we feel their disturbing influences."

Don't Worry.

"Take, therefore, no thought for the morrow" is one of the passages that Robert Ingersoll reads and pronounces folly. But is it not rather one of the wisest sentences ever uttered? The original means, "take no anxious thought," or, in the language of everyday life, "don't worry." Christ applies it to the future, to food, and drink and shelter and raiment. He saw clearly that the anxiety about the evils of tomorrow, that never come upon us, cause a millionfold more suffering and death than the evils that come. He saw that multitudes perish of worry about the hunger, and thirst, and exposures that never come, for every one that actually dies of real hunger, thirst and exposure. Christ showed his infinite wisdom in avoiding the extreme folly of Mr. Ingersoll, and saying: "Don't worry."—Homiletic Review.

Bottlers and Bottle Making.

The bottlers of the United States employ 26,733 men, serve 1,459,038 customers, use 23,040 horses, have invested \$1,573,469, use annually \$12,747,633 worth of bottles, and the loss and breakage amounts to \$3,522,894. He said: "Consider the enormity of the figures, number of hands employed, the mouths fed, the horses used, the customers supplied and all, bottles, hands and horses, have to be fed and clothed, think of the number of vagabond built and the enormous amount of money paid every year for American-made bottles."

THE FALLEN NAPOLEON.

All Had Turned Against Him When He Finally Left Paris.

It was a stubborn fight with fate that went on in the ghilded Elysian Palace in the street of St. Honoré in those bright days of a Paris June. An emperor was trying the hard task of ruling his own spirit; a conqueror was set to the bitter struggle of conquering himself. Then this there is no harder task in all the world, whether for boy or emperor.

And, in this fight, allies were not to be depended upon; foes really were friends. For the first would have tempted the overpowered monarch to stand at bay against victorious Europe and distrustful France; the others were determined to drive him from France at all hazards. And, in his case, to go was his only safety; though had he fled fighting for his lost crown, history would have given him even greater glory.

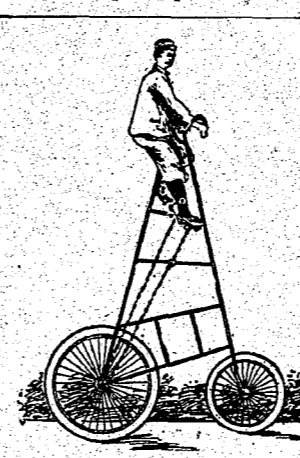
Then came the end, when his ministers set themselves up to be his masters; when those he had most richly rewarded became his keenest foes; when France refused to acknowledge as its ruler a man twice overthrown; when from those to whom he looked for counsel came only lukewarm loyalty, false protestations, or unwelcome truth; when from anger at the unreliable Chamber of Deputies, whom he, like Cromwell, threatened to turn out "back and heels," he would change to indecision, silence, even timidity, it was plain there was but one thing to do: He did it. On the twenty-second of June, 1815, Napoleon signed a second abdication; proclaimed his little son, whom Austria had kidnaped, Emperor of the French, and three days later left Paris forever.

He drove to Malmaison, twelve miles from Paris, that beautiful estate, half palace, half villa, which had been the home of the Empress Josephine. Here Napoleon had spent many happy hours in his days of power and prosperity; here Josephine had died while he was at Elba; here the Emperor had planned out his greatest triumphs; his most glorious victories; and here Philip came to him.—St. Nicholas.

NOVEL BICYCLE.

It Is the Property of N. E. Kaufmann, the Trick Rider.

N. E. Kaufmann, the champion trick bicyclist of the world, arrived on the steamship Columbia the other day from Hamburg. He spent two years in Europe and engaged in nearly 100 competitions. The most important one was with Gongot, who was generally recognized as the champion of Europe. Kaufmann won from the Frenchman, having 234 3-5 points to Gongot's 228. Five points was allowed for each trick. Kaufmann brought back a trunkful of medals and trophies, including a gold and silver belt, emblematic of the world's championship. He also brought



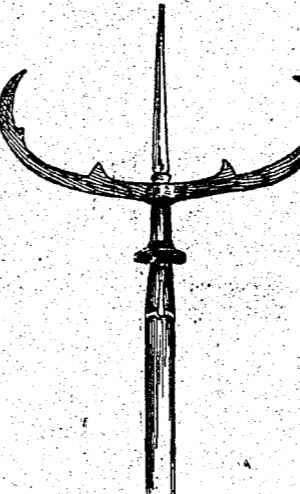
KAUFMANN'S NEW CYCLE.

a novelty in the way of a bicycle. It is ten feet high and very heavy. "I do not think this style of wheel will become popular," said Kaufmann. "It is of no practical value. I had it built to do tricks on. There is not another one like it in the world, and it is not at all likely that the class of criminals known as second-story men will go to the expense of importing these Eiffel Tower bikes."

MURDEROUS CHINESE WEAPON.

The Trident or Spear with Which Missionaries Were Wounded and Killed.

A photograph of the murderous spear or trident, with which Miss Mabel O. Hartford, the American missionary, was sorely wounded in the massacre at Hwasang, China, has been sent by the New York World's correspondent at Foochow. When the attack on her was made the middle prong was covered with blood, showing that it was the weapon with which one or more of the other victims had been killed. The handle is five and a half feet long, the middle prong one foot, and the distance



A CHINESE FANATICS' WEAPON.

across from the points of the two outer prongs 17 inches. It was taken from Miss Hartford's assailant after a fierce struggle.

Easily Proved It.

A recruit, wishing to evade service, was brought up for medical inspection, and the doctor asked him: "Have you any defects?" "Yes, sir; I am short sighted." "How can you prove it?" "Easily enough, doctor. Do you see that nail up yonder in the wall?" "Yes." "Well, I don't."

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

Lesson for Nov. 10. Golden Text—"The Lord reigneth; let the earth rejoice."—Ps. 97: 1. Samuel Chosen King is the subject of this lesson, which is found in 1 Sam. 10: 1-27.

A king for Israel. The desire was a natural one, distinctly so. Natural and worldly. In a regenerate, God-instructed mood they would not have asked it. But mingling with the nations, wandering away from close contact with God, enmeshed of the pomp and glamour of events, which feed popular fancy, Israel cried out for a king. Samuel stands out very nobly here. Speaking for the mind of God he disapproves of a king. Yet as the warden of the people who make this demand, and as the servant of the Lord who concedes it, how gracefully and graciously he acquiesces in the expressed will of the nation. As before, at a great crisis in Israel's career, he calls the people together unto the Lord to Mizpah! If a king they must have, Samuel will see that the change is rightly effected and that in this as in all decisions and choices they begin with God.

Was Samuel severe in charging upon Israel that in this demand they were rejecting God? Certainly it was grandly courageous in him thus, in the face of them all, ere he yielded to their clamor, to express his own demand. But was he right? We can only discuss this question on philosophical and a priori grounds. There is no history to tell us what Israel, as a pure theocracy and on an independent basis, might have accomplished as a nation. There is, however, history enough to disclose the sad truth of Samuel's words regarding the evils they were about to entail upon themselves in a kingly succession. And later experiments in the direction of democracy and individual sovereignty raise in devout minds the query, what might not Israel have become had it remained true and trained themselves to the simple form of government first given them from the skies? Was not national destiny reversed and the historic growth stunted? Certainly Israel here seems to have thrown away the opportunity for founding the great Republic.

Samuel, however, laying aside at the command of God (for he has been upon his knees) his chastened judgment of what is best, and also whatever of personal feeling he might rightly have regarding his own displacement, proceeds sagaciously and discreetly to execute the popular behest. "Now, therefore," he says, "present yourselves before the Lord by your tribes and by your thousands." In this canvass is brought to light the man whom already he has selected as best fulfilling the expectations of the tribes. It is Saul of Kish, a godly man and in stature and physical courage at least, well qualified to be Israel's ruler. And when they saw him all the people lift a loud shout, "God save the king!"

But Saul is not yet king. He has received Samuel's approval and the first enthusiastic endorsement of the popular assemblage. He must yet secure the suffrage of all the tribes and the strong fealty that only follows upon tried and proven ability. That comes presently at Gilgal, and Saul enters upon his kingship fully accepted and with everything in his favor. Saul had in fact a five-fold ordination to office. First, Samuel's cordial selection (10: 20); second, God's anointing (10: 1); third, Saul's own hearty response, whereby he burst into prophecy (10: 6); fourth, the popular ratification, and fifth and best of all, the accreditation of deed, as narrated in chapter eleven, where Saul, bravely overcoming the arrogant Ammonites, wins the hearty support of all Israel and is king de facto as well as de jure. It is an interesting study as hinting the steps by which all of us come to our best estate.

Illustrations.

It was a great day for Saul. He was coming to the throne, and his own conduct, in the premises, was most comely and exemplary. Teachers may well outline the story of Saul's elevation as an incentive to the young. It is certainly an entertaining and instructive narrative. It begins with the pregnant text of Scripture, "And the asses of Kish, Saul's father-in-law, were lost." Then is unfolded the beautiful providence by which Saul is led to Samuel's presence and to the anointing of his kingship. This suggests the divine side of the transaction. There was also a human side. "Saul, in previous self-culture, we may believe, physical, mental, spiritual, had made himself ready for this high office, and the prepared man finds at last the prepared place. And winning also Saul's quiet modesty at the first, and the wise forbearance with which he "held his place," till God in due time enabled him to strike the blow by which he was brought to his own. It is all a moving picture of the way eminence and honor are reached in this world.

There is such a thing as Providence. God has a hand in the affairs of men. Saul never appeared to a better advantage than in the humble docility of his early days when he waited patiently upon God. And it was there that he achieved most, when he put his trust into the hand of God. Frances Ridley Havergal sings it:

"Just to let thy Father do
What he will,
Just to know that he is true
And be still—
Just to follow hour by hour,
As he leadeth;
Just to draw the moment's power,
As it needeth."

What does it signify to trust God in the every-day affairs of life? Just what we mean when we commit ourselves to one of our own-kind stronger or more capable than ourselves. Be sure of God. God cares for his own in defense or aggression, and he sometimes delivers in almost miraculous ways to emphasize his protecting providence.

Next Lesson—"Saul Rejected." 1 Sam. 15: 10-23.

The Golden Side.

"There is many a slip 'twixt the road and life. If we only would stop to take it. And many a time from the better land. To the sunny soul that is full of hope. And whose beautiful trust ne'er faileth. The grass is green and the flowers are bright. Though the wintry storm prevaileth.

"Better to weave in the web of life
A bright and golden filling,
And to do God's will with a ready heart
And hands that are swift and willing,
Than to snap the delicate silver thread
Of our curious life asunder,
And then heaven blame for the tangled ends.
And sit and grieve and wonder."
—Faber.

oct10--5W

DAYTON, OHIO.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Bolds are scarce, but those who write to Risner & Co., Portland, Maine, will receive full information about work which they can do, and break homes that will pay them for the same. Write to the above address over \$10 a day. Either sex, young or old. Capital required. You answered too. Those who start at once will receive full particulars. All are new.

ADVERTISERS or others who wish to examine this paper, or obtain estimates on advertising space when in Chicago, will find it on file at 45 to 49 Randolph St. J. LADD & THOMAS

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR.
THURSDAY, NOV. 7, 1895.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Read Rosenthal's Ad.
New Figs at Claggett's.

Fred Culver was making calls in Lewiston, Monday of last week.

Mens all wool pants, warranted not to rip. Claggett sells them.

J. K. Wright was in Lewiston, last week, on legal business.

Claggett's Oolong Tea is a winner. Try it.

Josiah Miller, of Ivan, Kalkaska county, was in town Monday.

For fresh Apples, Bananas and Oranges, go to O. Wright's restaurant.

J. M. Jones took in the sights at Lewiston, one day last week.

Look at S. H. & Co's Advertisement in this paper.

J. J. Niederer, of Blaine, was in town last Saturday.

An all wool Serge, 45 inches wide, only 50 cents, at Claggett's.

Conrad Howe, of Maple Forest, was in town, last Saturday.

For California fruit, of all kinds, go to C. Wright's restaurant.

Frank Ostrander, of Pere Cheney, was in town, last Saturday.

The best Patent Flour in town, at Bates, Marsh & Co's.

A. R. Corwin, of Pere Cheney, was in town last Thursday.

For Harness or quick repairs, go to M. F. Merrill's Harness shop.

A. A. Smith, of Beaver Creek, was in town, last Saturday.

Try Claggett's 35c Tea. 3 pounds for \$1.00.

W. E. Benkelman went hunting on last Saturday. Nary deer.

Vermont Maple Syrup, at Claggett's.

A. J. Davis, the druggist, went after deer last Saturday.

Choice Dairy Butter and Fresh Eggs at Bates, Marsh & Co's.

Levi Clement killed his first deer this season, last Saturday.

Pure Lard and Cottoleone at Claggett's.

Stephen Odell, of Center Plains, was in town last Monday.

Do you know Rosenthal is giving away all kinds of furniture.

Justice Fautley, of Grove, was in town last Monday.

Brick! Brick! Brick! Brick! at Salling, Hanson & Co's store.

O. Palmer offers a good young work team, medium weight, for sale cheap.

Go to Fournier's Drug Store for School Books.

F. F. Hoell, of Blaine tp., was in town Monday.

Go to Fournier's for Tablets, Slates, Pens, Pencils, School Bags, etc.

Henry Funck, of South Branch, was in town Wednesday and Saturday.

Salling Hanson & Co's White Rose Flour is the best. You should try it.

Benjamin Sherman and son of Maple Forest, were in town last Thursday.

Our line of Flour, Feed, Grain and Hay, is complete. Prices guaranteed Bates, Marsh & Co.

Mrs. Wm. Metcalf, of Cen'r Plains, was in town last Thursday, marketing her crop of potatoes.

Creamery Butter always on hand, at the store of Salling, Hanson & Co.

H. T. Shafer, of Center Plains tp., was in town last Thursday, with a load of potatoes.

Claggett's Silver Moon Natural Leaf Tea is winning trade every day. Best 50c Tea on earth.

For Rent—The Photograph Gallery formerly occupied by Geo. Bonnell. Address Andrew Marsh, Grayling.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith, of Beaver Creek, took in the Oyster supper, at the hall, last Friday evening.

Claggett has received his new line of Canned Vegetables, from Orchard Farm. Best in the city; try them.

S. C. Knight returned from the Upper Peninsula last Friday morning.

Go to Claggett's for your winter Underwear. He has a new line for Gents, Ladies and Children.

The W. B. C. took in about \$15.00 from their supper, last Friday evening.

Beyond all doubt, Bates, Marsh & Co. have the best line of Tea's and Coffee's to be had in Grayling.

Rev. Cope went out for deer last Saturday. He saw considerable of the country.

Mrs. J. M. Jones is expected home to-morrow evening.

Dr. N. H. Traver, of Lewiston, was visiting with his family in Detroit, last week.

Get my prices on cook and heating stoves, before buying elsewhere. A. Kraus.

Pan cakes in a minute, by the Prepared Buckwheat Flour. Claggett sells it.

John Staley is two inches taller than heretofore. All on account of a deer he killed last Saturday.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

A. Taylor did not start on his trip to Virginia, on Monday, as he expected. He may leave on the 19th.

Pure Buckwheat Flour at Claggett's. New process. Itching qualities removed. Try it.

N. Michelson, Esq., is recovering slowly but is still confined to the house.

For guns, rifles and all kinds of ammunition and sporting goods, go to Albert Kraus.

New Brick Cheese, just received, at the store of Salling, Hanson & Co.

A good house, barn and lot for sale cheap, and on easy terms. South side. Enquire of O. Palmer.

Casper Streimatter, of Center Plains, was in town last Thursday, and subscribed for the "old reliable."

For fresh Crackers, Cookies, bread and Confectionery, go to C. Wright's restaurant. He has just received a large assortment.

Our thanks are due comrade Staley for a choice piece of Venison, the first we have received.

Go to the restaurant of O. Wright where you will find a nice selection of Fresh Candies, Oranges, Bananas, Malaga Grapes, Bulk Oysters, etc.

Timothy Cox is now a full fledged Mason, as he received the Eastern Star degrees Monday evening.

The Journal folks of Lewiston put on their clothes wrong side before, last week, and the paper came out in the same condition.

Dr. F. E. Wolfe is enjoying the pleasure of a visit from his mother and brother, of Oakland county, this week.

The Ladies are delighted with Claggett's Cork Sole Shoes. He has them for Men also. Best thing out for winter.

A "Garland" is just what you want in cold weather. They are sold by S. H. & Co.

The Otsego County News says that the hunting season opened last Friday and the Roscommon News that it commenced on Tuesday.

Some hunters are reported to have commenced killing deer two weeks ago. They were entirely too previous and may have to pay for it.

Buy your Underwear of Salling, Hanson & Co., they have the best in the market, at the least money.

Will Kibbee, of the Upper Peninsula, who got into trouble in this city, Detroit, Bay City, Petoskey and other places, and twice escaped from the Harbor Springs jail, has gone to Iowa for a year.—Cheb. Tribune.

The best place in town to buy Underwear is at the store of S. H. & Co. They show the best line at lowest prices.

A competent blacksmith and wood worker is in want of a job for the winter. Is not afraid of work, and well acquainted with what is required in camp. Enquire at the AVALANCHE office. sep26tf

Charles Kelley, the popular Frederic merchant was in town Tuesday, and reports all quiet in that burg.

Reginald Hart, of Beaver Creek tp., was instantly killed, last Tuesday, by a falling tree in London's camp in the north part of this township. The body was brought to the undertaking rooms in this village and on Wednesday was taken to his home for burial.

The township of South Branch lost two of its pioneer citizens last week by the hand of death. On Sunday, Mrs. F. A. Curtis, aged 81 years, of inflammation of the lungs, and on Wednesday, E. A. Curtis, her husband, followed her. They had resided in that township for 16 years, and were universally respected for their sterling worth and integrity.

The 10th district lodge, I. O. G. T., met here last Tuesday with twelve delegates present from Vanderbilt and Gaylord, who report an interesting and successful meeting, which lasted till midnight, when the crowd visited the mill, at work under the electric light. H. C. McKinley, editor of the HERALD, at Gaylord, is Counsellor. The next meeting will be held at Vanderbilt, in February. The Good Templars work is one of education and moral influence which cannot fall of good in any community.

Mrs. A. J. Davis is enjoying a visit from her mother, of Sault Ste. Marie.

Regular meeting of Marvin Relief Corps, next Saturday afternoon, (the 9th,) at the usual hour.

One of the Hallow Eve pranks at Lake City was to hang the deputy game warden in a mill.

Hubbard Head, of South Branch, was in town yesterday with a fine load of pork, and sold it to Comer.

Regular meeting of Marvin Post, No. 240, Grand Army of the Republic, next Saturday evening, (the 9th,) at the usual hour.

We were gratified to see N. Michelson able to be out riding, Tuesday, and trust he will soon be entirely recovered from his injury.

Rev. J. J. Willets has moved to Frederic, where he will continue his ministerial labors. He has been a faithful laborer, and deserves success.

Mrs. A. Grouloff went to Ann Arbor, Monday, to consult the Physicians connected with the University as to her health.

Dandruff forms when the glands of the skin are weakened, and if neglected, baldness is sure to follow. Hall's Hair Renewer is the best preventive.

The Grayling invalids are improving. Mrs. Eenkelman attended church on Sunday, and Mr. Michelson and Miss Maude Staley are able to ride out, and F. Rose is better.

Messrs Forbes, Marsh and Deekrow went on a hunting expedition, last Monday, and game should keep out of their way, if it does not want to be taken in.

Three deer arrived for shipment, from Frederic by the first train Friday. They must have been killed very early in the morning.

The oyster supper, given by the W. R. C., Friday evening, added \$15.00 to their purse, and was a very pleasant social gathering.

A pleasant party assembled at the residence of Mrs. W. F. Brink last Saturday evening, in honor of the presence of Miss Lulu Barlow.

Regular service will be held at the Presbyterian church, under the pastorate of Rev. Mr. Mosser.

J. Staley and Rev. Mr. Cope, with J. Howell and F. Procter, of Caro, started for their hunting camp, Tuesday morning, expecting a heap of fun and any number of deer.

Mrs. M. J. Snively, of Roscommon, has opened a Millinery Store in the Goupil building, on Cedar Street, where she will keep the best assortment of goods in her line, and invites all to call and examine her stock, styles and prices, before purchasing elsewhere.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. Most Perfect Made.

We clip the following items from the Roscommon News:

"Deputy Sheriff Atherholt, of Grayling, was doing business here on Wednesday."

"Joseph Funch, of Ball township, who has been outside for his health for the past three months, returned home yesterday."

Mrs. J. Steckert, of South Branch, is confined to her bed with sickness. We trust it is nothing serious and that we may soon hear of her recovery."

"Miss Vena Jones, of Grayling, has organized a class of music in Roscommon. Miss Jones bears the reputation in Grayling of being a talented musician and will undoubtedly meet with success here."

A county school superintendent in a neighboring county recently asked every teacher at the county institute that took their county paper to hold up their hands. Out of 160 present, only six responded, at which he not only expressed surprise but said: You don't spend a dollar a year with these papers, yet you expect them to print free of charge, notices of institutes, insert programs of the same, take full report of what you do or say on these occasions, publish your school reports and then expect them to advertise you and your ability in your chosen profession, thus assisting you to climb the ladder to higher positions and better salaries without a cents patronage in return.—Ann Arbor Courier.

Property for Sale.

The following described property, in the village of Grayling, is offered for sale for less than value: A lot 30 x 80 feet in the central part of lots 11 and 12, block 15, original plat, covered by the fine store building occupied by S. S. Claggett. The dwelling house and lot 4, block 8; also the dwelling and lot 10, block 15, all of the original plat of the village of Grayling. This property is all in first class condition, very desirable, and title perfect. Liberal terms will be made to purchasers. Inquire of S. HEMPSTEAD, Sept 5

State of Michigan.

Thirty-fourth Judicial Circuit.

Whereas, the statute in such case made and provided, I hereby fix and appoint the times of holding the term of the Circuit Court within the 34th Judicial circuit of the state of Michigan, for the years 1895 and 1897, as follows:

ARENAC: Third Mondays in JANUARY, MAY and SEPTEMBER.

CRAWFORD: Third Mondays in JANUARY, MAY and SEPTEMBER.

GLADWIN: Second Tuesdays in FEBRUARY, JUNE and OCTOBER.

OSHTON: Fourth Mondays in FEBRUARY, JUNE and OCTOBER.

OSHTON: Fourth Tuesdays in JANUARY, MAY and SEPTEMBER.

ROSCOMMON: Second Mondays in JANUARY, MAY and SEPTEMBER.

NELSON SHARPE, Circuit Judge.

Dated, West Branch, Mich., Oct. 21, 1895. oct31-01

W. B. FLYNN, Dentist, WEST BRANCH, MICH.

WILL make regular trips to Grayling the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Tetter.

M. E. Hagerman, who has been a resident of this section for twelve years past, has removed to Erie county, N. Y., where he expects to make his home. During his residence here he has made hosts of friends by leading an upright, honest life, and takes with him the best wishes of the community.

E. P. Atherholt had a pleasant surprise Tuesday, by a flying visit from his father, who was hunting in Montmorency county, and run down to see the boy.

C. L. Trombley returned from Bay City, yesterday, where he went to attend his sister's funeral.

Big Excitement in Town.

Over the remarkable cures by the grandest specific of the age, Bacon's Celery King, which acts as a natural laxative, stimulates the digestive organs, regulates the liver and kidneys and is nature's great healer and health restorer.

If you have kidney, liver and blood disorder, do not delay, but call at L. Fournier's drug store for a free trial package. Large sizes 50c and 25c. 3

The editor who wrote the following evidently know from experience what he was talking about: "It is of little use for the local editor to waste his lungs and sprain his spine in trying to boom his town when all but a half dozen of the citizens stand around with their hands in their pockets, and wait indifferently for something to turn up. If the capitalists or the business men do not put their shoulders to the wheel, and do a little boosting, it is useless for the editor to try to boom things. He can write boom articles till he gets baldheaded but if the citizens do not take hold and push, the town will forever stick in the mud."

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Grayling for the week ending Nov. 2, '95.

Cane, Wm. McNay M. Wm. Dunham, Fred. Patterson Marlon, Donahue, P. H. Parnham, H.

Persons calling for any of the above letters, will please say "Advertised."

W. O. BRADEN, P. M.

Wanted.

Ladies and Gentlemen suffering with throat and lung difficulties to call at our drug store for a bottle of Otto's Cure, which we are distributing free of charge, and we can confidentially recommend it as a superior remedy for coughs, colds, bronchitis, consumption, and all diseases of the throat, and lungs. It will stop a cough quicker than any known remedy. We will guarantee it to cure you. If your children have croup or whooping cough it is sure to give instant relief. Don't delay but get a trial bottle free. Large sizes 50c and 25c. Sold by L. Fournier. 3

An exchange says: An editor who died of starvation, after making Dr. Tanner ashamed of himself, was being escorted to heaven by an angel, who had been sent out for that purpose.

"May I look at the other place, before we ascend to eternal happiness?" "Easily," said the angel.

So they went below, and skirmished around, taking in the sights. The angel lost track of the editor, and went around hedges to hunt him. He found him sitting by a furnace, fanning himself, and gazing with rapture upon a lot of people in the fire. There was a sign on the furnace which said: "Delinquent Subscribers."

"Come," said the angel, "we must be going."

"You go on," said the editor, "I am not going. This is heaven enough for me."

A FEW POINTERS

ABOUT BOYS!



Suits & Overcoats!

Are you looking for something that the Boys KANT wear out, then come to us and we will show you THE DOUBLE KNEE AND SEAT All Wool, Extra Heavy, KANT wear out suit.

Have you seen the NEW REEFER OVERCOAT? Ask to see them. Also our new line of Ulsters, with or without Capes.

JOE ROSENTHAL, GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

SOMETHING NEW!

You can furnish your House with the best of Furniture absolutely FREE. Come and we will tell you all about it.

See our Window Display.

One Price Dry Goods, Clothing, Hat, Cap and Shoe House.

VICTOR BICYCLES

HIGHEST GRADE HONESTLY MADE

For beauty, strength, lightness, durability and easy running qualities, no other bicycle can equal the Victor.

Buy a Victor and know you have the best.

OVERMAN WHEEL CO. Makers of Victor Bicycles and Athletic Goods.

BOSTON. DETROIT. PACIFIC COAST. DENVER. CHICAGO. SAN FRANCISCO. LOS ANGELES. PORTLAND.

SCHOOL BOOKS!

FOURNIER'S DRUG STORE is the place to go to buy SCHOOL BOOKS, TABLETS, PENS, PENCILS, SLATES

—AND— School Supplies of Every Description.

LUCIEN FOURNIER, Sole Proprietor.

F. & P. M. R. R. MICHIGAN CENTRAL

(NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE.)

IN EFFECT JUNE 23, 1895.

Bay City Arrive—8:15, 7:25, 8:05, 8:45, 11:20 a. m. 12:25, 2:00, 3:25, 5:07, 6:30, 8:00, 10:12 p. m.

Bay City Depart—8:30, 7:00, 8:40, 10:15, 11:20 a. m. 12:51, 2:03, 3:30, 5:20, 6:40, 8:05, 9:20 p. m.

To Port Huron—8:30 a. m. 8:20, 9:00 p. m. Arrive from Port Huron—12:30 p. m. 8:30 p. m.

To Grand Rapids—8:30 a. m. 11:30 p. m. From Grand Rapids—12:30, 10:15 p. m.

To Detroit—7:00, 11:20 a. m. 8:30, 9:00 p. m. From Detroit—7:25 a. m. 12:25, 5:07, 10:12 p. m.

To Toledo—11:20 a. m. 1:50, 10:00 p. m. From Toledo—7:25 a. m. 5:07, 10:12 p. m.

Chicago Express arrives—7:32 a. m. 10:12 p. m. Milwaukee and Chicago—3:30 p. m. Pullman sleeper between Bay City and Chicago.

Sleeping cars to and from Detroit. Transfers at and from Port St. Joe. Union depot, Detroit. Parlor cars on day trains. Rate of the company run daily, weather permitting. *Daily.

A. BROUGHTON, Ticket Agent.

The following is the time of the departure of trains from Grayling via Mackinac Division of M. C. & N. R.:

GOING NORTH. 4:00 P. M. Mackinac Express, Daily except Sunday; arrives at Mackinac, 7:30 P. M.

4:25 A. M. Mackinac Express, Daily, arrives at Mackinac 7:35 A. M.

1:30 P. M. Mackinac Express, Daily, arrives at Mackinac 7:00 P. M.

GOING SOUTH. 12:40 A. M. Detroit Express, arrives at Bay City, 4:05 P. M. Detroit 8:35 P. M.

1:15 P. M. New York Express, Daily, arrives Bay City 4:40 P. M. Detroit 8:35 P. M.

2:40 P. M. Grayling Accommodation, arrives at Bay City 7:00 P. M.

O. W. RUGGLES, GEN. PAS. AGENT. A. W. CANFIELD, Local Ticket Agt., Grayling.

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An up-to-date REFUBLICAN NATIONAL NEWSPAPER, contains 84 columns of excellent reading matter, with the following special features: MARKET REPORT, the most complete published; LETTERS on economic subjects, by George Gunton, President of the School of Social Economics; REMON by a leading New York minister; STORY PAGE, WOMAN'S PAGE; YOUTHS PAGE, to which Dana Beard contributes; G. A. NEWS; Funny Pictures; and News from Washington and abroad. During the Fall Campaign the paper will pay particular attention to NATIONAL POLITICAL NEWS.

By a Special Agreement we are able to send this paper and The CRAWFORD COUNTY AVALANCHE, for one year, only \$1.50. Address all orders to THE "CRAWFORD AVALANCHE", GRAYLING, MICH. Send your name and address to NEW YORK WEEKLY PRESS, 38 Park Row, New York City, and a copy will be mailed to you.

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Send model, drawing or photo, with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not the full patent is secured. A Pamphlet "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address,

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PATENTS

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Patents taken through Snow & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, one of the most widely read of the public, and one that is the best advertisement for the inventor. The Scientific American is published weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any paper in the United States, and is a valuable asset to the inventor. Sample copies sent free. Station and Patent Correspondence, in all parts of the world, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in color, and photographs of new inventions, with plans, enabling builders to show the owner the best way to build. Address, O. A. SNOW & CO., New York, 321 Broadway.

DEVLIN'S BUSINESS COLLEGE,

BAY CITY, MICHIGAN.

There are many just as good, but none better. Our terms are lower, though, send for Catalogue.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3 SHOE. IS THE BEST. NO OTHER.

And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the Best in the World.

See descriptive advertisement which appears in this paper. Take no Substitute.

Insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by J. M. JONES.

Greatest Family Weekly.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

18th Year of High Success.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE is now entering upon its 18th year of phenomenal success. No other family weekly in the country has had such a growth and maintained it so steadily. It goes into every corner in the United States, and has clubs of subscribers at nearly every Post Office.

It has gained this proud position solely on its merits as a highly interesting family newspaper.

LEO IS FAILING FAST.

ALARMING REPORT OF THE POPE'S CONDITION.

Prediction Made that He Will Not Live the Winter Out—How the Pontiff's Days Are Spent—Vitality Centered in His Brain.

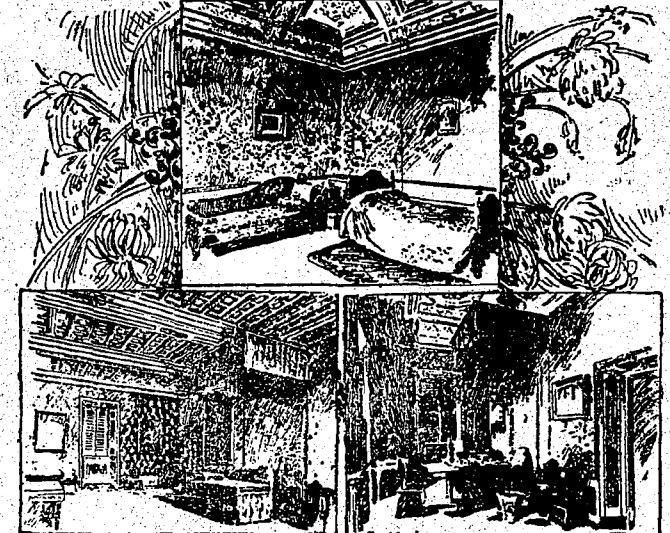
Day with the Pope.—Although it is not true that the Pope is dying, it is true that his strength has rapidly declined during the last few months. His entourage is of the opinion that he will not survive the winter, and it is added that all his vitality seems to be centered in his brain.

In speaking of the pontiff's failing health, it is well to give a brief review of his daily life. The Pope usually rises at 7 o'clock, his chamber door having been previously unlocked by



LEO XIII. AS HE IS TO-DAY.

his faithful body servant, Centra. At night Leo XIII. locks the door of his bedroom with a key which never passes out of his hands, a second door being locked by Centra when his holiness is in bed. The Pope is thus practically a prisoner at night, but Centra is generally within call. This servant is a person of the greatest influence at the Vatican; the pontiff relies upon him implicitly, and his trust is well placed. As soon as the Pope is dressed by his valet in his white woolen cassock and wadded silk gown, he recites the prayers in his bedroom, passing directly afterward into a neighboring



THE POPE'S BEDROOM. THE POPE'S STUDY.

apartment, which has been arranged as an oratory. Here he is robed in sacerdotal garments by his private chamberlain, Mgr. Cagnano da Azvedo and Mgr. Bisletti. Mass is then celebrated, to which no strangers are admitted save on Sundays. The service occupies three-quarters of an hour, at the end of which time Leo XIII. returns to his bedroom, where Centra brings him the first of the numerous meals of soup and chocolate upon which he sustains a body described by a French writer as "so thin and meager that it seems to have escaped from one of the passions with which Crivelli and Mantegna decorated the walls of the Vatican." If he has decided to give audience to any of the numerous pilgrims always in Rome, he receives them in the library after his frugal déjeuner. Supporting himself against a long table in the middle of the room, the Pope talks for some minutes with each of his visitors, asking their name, their country, and the history of their family. Although his manner of speaking is slow, its tone betrays the keen interest he bestows upon the veriest trifle. In addition, his memory is marvelous. He never forgets a face, and remembers the name of every Roman Catholic who has done the church signal service. To American and to English visitors he talks of the well-known men of their countries with the same certainty of his facts that would mark his conversation with one of his compatriots of Carpieto.

In the course of the morning Cardinal Rampolla, the pope's secretary of state, brings his master the political news of the day. This being discussed and arranged, if it be Tuesday or Friday, the household accounts are gone into and paid. The expenses at the Vatican are very heavy, one authority estimating them at £1,000 a day, but, when the immense number of cardinals, chamberlains, servants and the personnel of the many papal institutions who live within the walls of the palace are remembered, it does not seem to be an outrageous cost. The Pope is a keen man of business; not one item of expenditure escapes his eye, and he pays the bills from a coffer the key of which never leaves him. In the matter of carrying keys about with him, the Pope has reminded more than one person of Goethe, who invariably had his keys, especially those of his library, hung round his waist, like a gaiter. At midday the audience is given to crowned heads or distinguished men. If the visitor is a sovereign the Pope receives him in the throne room, surrounded by his cardinals, who retire as soon as the potentate has been introduced.

Lunch of the simplest fare follows, the menu consisting chiefly of eggs. This ended, the Pope takes the air in the gardens of the Vatican in a carriage, being carried to the garden in a chair through the galleries of the library. Escorted by two gendarmes

and preceded by an officer, the carriage proceeds at a slow trot through the long walks bordered with oaks, six chair-bearers following on foot, as best they can, until a cascade overlooking St. Angelo is reached. Here the Pope alights, and leaning on the arm of a chamberlain, or supporting himself with a cane, inspects a vine planted by himself at the foot of the Clitella tower, the new battlements upon which have recently been added by the architect Vespignani by the pope's orders. This vine is said to be dearer to the Pope than all the wonders of the Vatican. He gathers its fruit with his own hands, and last year it yielded a fair quality of wine. Next to the vine the cultivation of roses is the Pope's greatest pleasure.

His holiness frequently spends the better part of his day in the tower, reserving the upper story for himself. No one is allowed to enter it save himself, and should cardinals or princes desire urgent audience, they are received in a lower room hung with red silk. Leo, despite his advanced age, takes little rest, and works as industriously in the cool upper chamber of the Clitella tower during the hot hours of the Roman afternoon as he does in his study during the morning. From his windows he can see the city, lying beyond the walks and alleys of the Vatican gardens, in the dimmish heat of the upper tier, with the San Angelo fronting the Tiber, a relic of the temporal power once wielded by the pontiffs.

With sunset the Pope's sitting is over. As day slowly fades from the sky the chair-bearers in their red liveries appear at the door of the tower and carry him back to his carriage, and thence through the Raphael chambers and the galleries of the library to his private apartments, away from his vine and his roses, from the sunlight and fresh air, to the gloominess and seclusion of the palace. Having recited the rosary in company with one of his domestic prelates, the tireless Pope sits down at his writing table and works until Centra attends him to bed, and the long day is done. Such is the major portion of the pontiff's life.

Origin of the Bell.—The origin of the religious significance of the bell is not far to seek. Primal man discovered that noise would frighten off troublesome or dangerous animals. There are plenty of stories of how bears, for example, were put to flight by unearthly yells. I have often seen

cattle stampeded in that way in the West. When the noise is unusual few animals can resist its terrifying power, especially if they are taken unawares. Primal man, governed by his imagination, thus came to regard certain noises as having a supernatural character, and so introduced them into his worship. As he advanced in knowledge he improved his means of making them until he developed the bell. He discovered also that noise is a source of enthusiasm, and for that reason he employed it in his worship. Many a time at a revival or camp meeting I have heard the preacher exhort those at the mourners' bench and around it to pray louder and sing louder, himself giving the example, all for the sake of enthusiasm. The bell in worship, pagan as well as Jewish and Christian, is traceable to the effect which noise has on the mind of man and animal. If the animal has any mind.—Pittsburgh Times.

He Knew.—The teacher of the Sunday school class was telling the little boys about temptation, and showing how it sometimes came in the most attractive attire. She used as an illustration the paw of a cat.

"Now," said she, "you have all seen the paw of a cat. It is as soft as velvet, isn't it?"

"Yes," from the class.

"And you have seen the paw of a dog?"

"Yes."

"Well, although the cat's paw seems like velvet, there is, nevertheless, concealed in it something that hurts. What is it?"

No answer.

"The dog bites," said the teacher, "when he is in anger; but what does the cat do?"

"Scratches," replied the boy.

"Correct," said the teacher, nodding her head approvingly. "Now what has a cat got that the dog hasn't?"

"Whiskers!" said a boy on the back seat. And the titter that ran round the class brought the lesson to an end.—Boston Courier.

To Rest the Eyes.—A medical journal says that in the continued use of the eyes, such work as sewing, type-setting, bookkeeping, reading and studying, the saving point is in breaking off work at short intervals and looking around the room. This may be practiced every ten or fifteen minutes. By doing this the muscular tension is relieved, the eyes are rested, and the blood supply becomes better.

The Purse.—For several centuries the purse was always worn fastened to the girdle. A cut-purse got its name from the fact that rather than take the time to loose the purse from the belt, where it was secured by buckles, he cut the straps.

WILLIAM MORRIS, POET, DESIGNER, AND PHILOSOPHER.



There is no so little understood a man in the literary world of London as William Morris, who has been spoken of lately in connection with the post of poet laureate. It is because he is so many-sided a man that he is known neither by his countrymen nor by Americans. If he were only a mere poet it would be easy to write of him; but he is a larger figure in life than he is in literature, and he therefore belongs to the future rather than to the present in the way of criticism. He is spoken of indiscriminately as a socialist, as a designer of furniture and wall paper, and as a poet. At Kelmscott House, Hammersmith, he designs

esthetic wall papers for which he is deservedly famous, and the Kelmscott Press, which he conducts, is noted for the beautiful books which it produces. An American woman, Emma Lazarus, wrote of him a few years ago: "For himself he eschews wealth and luxury, which are within easy reach of his versatile and brilliant talents, in order that for a few at least of his brother men he may rob toil of its drudgery, servitude of its sting, and poverty of its horrors." Though he seems to be set nowadays on winning laurels as a designer and publisher, William Morris has a long and brilliant record as a poet. His first book of verse, "The Defence of Guinevere and Other Poems," was published as far back as 1855.

JOINED TO A CORPSE.—An Incident in the Life of Queen Victoria's Mother-in-Law.

Queen Victoria, who is one of the most uncompromising of reigning monarchs in her intolerance toward those who are divorced, is herself the daughter-in-law of a princess who was divorced by her husband under singularly sensational circumstances. The mother of the prince consort was a lovely woman—it was from her that he inherited his good looks—and was the last descendant of the dukes of Gotha, whose dominions may be said to have constituted her marriage portion, since they were incorporated with those of Saxe-Coburg at the time of her union to the duke of that petty sovereignty.

A drunkard and a prodigal of the most coarse character, the duke treated his young and beautiful wife with disgraceful brutality; so much so, indeed, that the imperial diet felt constrained to interfere in her behalf, while the good people of Coburg showed their sympathy with their blonde and blue-eyed duchess by smashing every window of the husband's palace and by almost lynching his Polish favorite, Count Schimbowksi.

At length the duchess could no longer bear her treatment and eloped from Coburg with a young cavalry lieutenant of the name of Baron von Hanstein. The duke at once sued for a divorce, which was granted, and the young mother was never permitted to see her children again until just before the Prince consort's marriage, they being



MRS. PEARY.

brought up altogether by their grandmother. Soon after recovering her liberty, the duchess married the companion of her flight, and spent the remainder of her days partly in Switzerland and partly in Paris, where she died.

She bequeathed to her husband, for whom she had previously obtained the title of Count of Poelzig, a considerable yearly income from the revenues of the duchy of Gotha on the one condition that he would never part with her corpse, not even for a single night, and stipulated that if he spent twenty-four hours under any roof than that where her embalmed remains happened to be, the pension should cease at once. So the unfortunate count carried the mummy of Queen Victoria's mother-in-law around with him for years, long even after his marriage to another lady, until one morning at Paris he was horrified by the discovery that the casket had disappeared. After much investigation he found that it had been stolen by emissaries from the court of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, with a view of having it

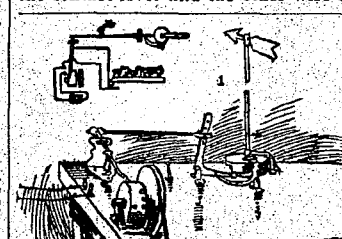
A SIGNAL-SENDER.

New and Ingenious Arrangement for Transmitting Weather and Astronomical Signals.

This device is intended to transmit electrical signals for record at a distant point, and more particularly for use in connection with a weather vane or other meteorological apparatus. It is illustrated in the Scientific American. On the weather vane shaft is a helical cam engaged by the shorter arm of an angled lever pivoted in a standard, as shown in Fig. 1, and the longer arm of the lever is adjustably connected by a rod with the end of a pivoted contact lever whose other end rests on a revolving drum, driven from any continuously revolving shaft.

As the vane shaft is revolved in one direction by the wind, the cam moves the shorter arm of the lever down, and when the deeper portion of the cam rides past the arm is raised by the retractile spring connected with the other arm. When the shaft revolves in the opposite direction the short arm of the lever is carried down below the cam shoulder by an angled lever pivoted in a standard, a curved arm engaging the short arm of the lever, while the short arm of the second lever is engaged by a spring pressed to the cam, at a point about ninety degrees distant from the shoulder. The contact lever is thus swung to bring its free end into electrical contact with the contact surfaces of the revolving drum.

The latter is preferably made of metal with insulation at its periphery and cut away at points where an electrical contact is desired. With a recording instrument located at a distance, as shown in Fig. 2, one wire of the transmitting apparatus is connected with the contact lever and the other wire is



SENDING WEATHER SIGNALS.

connected with one pole of a battery whose other pole is electrically connected with the drum, on whose periphery are contacts representing "North," "South," "East" and "West," or as many intermediate divisions of the compass as may be desired.

BOYS PUBLISH A NEWSPAPER.

Acknowledged to Be the Youngest Editors in the United States.

The Snow brothers, of Decatur, Ind., are the acknowledged youngest journalists in the United States to-day. Earl E. was 12 years old last month, and Horace H. will be 9 years old next month. July 14, 1894, they began the publication of the Star News, a small folio newspaper, and have published it regularly, every second week, since. The boys being unusually bright and intelligent, soon learned the art of typesetting and printing, their only instructor being specimen books and printers' catalogues. They issue the Star News without any assistance. Earl, the older, prepares all copy and assists in typesetting, and has great journalistic aspirations. He has also developed fine taste and skill as a job printer. Horace, the younger, does the distribution of the type and press work. Both solicit advertisements and subscriptions. Their paper is patronized by the leading merchants of the town, and



EARL AND HORACE SNOW, BOY EDITORS. They receive encouragement and kind words from every one. They do the mechanical work on their paper of mornings and evenings before and after school.

A Clean Town.

The cleanest town in the world is said to be Brook, in Holland. It is only a few miles from the capital, and has been famous for its cleanliness from time immemorial. It is also notable on account of the fanciful style of its houses and yards, and gardens and streets. The people, though only pagans, are well-to-do, and all feel a pride in their town. It seems to be the first business of their lives to keep their houses freshly painted, their gardens in perfect order, and their yards and streets as clean as a parlor. No carts are allowed in the streets, and no cattle. Though the raising of stock and the making of butter and cheese are their occupations, a stranger would never imagine that there were any cattle in the region unless he went to the beautiful green meadows at the back of the houses or the stables out there, where cows are kept in stalls scrubbed and washed like a kitchen. The streets are too fine and neat for the feet of the animals to step on. All are paved with polished stones, intermingled with bricks of different colors, and kept so scrupulously clean that a lady could walk anywhere in white satin slippers.

Romeo Sues Juliet.

Mr. Brooks, of Baltimore, the delinquent auditor of Miss Florence S. Decker, of the same city, has sued for \$20,000 for breach of promise. While at school Mr. Brooks at one of the entertainments played Romeo to Miss Decker's Juliet, and this sham love developed into a genuine passion. A rival, however, cut Mr. Brooks out, and the latter is now sighing for his Juliet or \$20,000.

A low-priced hat is sometimes very becoming to a woman, but her husband can't convince her of it.

DEDICATED TO THESPIS.

Blaine's Washington Mansion Supplanted by a Model Theater.

On the spot in Washington city where the attempt to assassinate Seward was made, where James G. Blaine died and where Gen. Shields shot down the man who betrayed him, there now stands a theater. If over a theater had a "hoo-doo" to overcome, this should be one. Since the old mansion, which it has displaced, was built, in the year 1818, a continual succession of misfortune, tragedy and disaster has lingered around the spot. Lillian Russell opened the theater a few nights ago, and all the diplomatic and official life of Washington was present. Among the crowd were many who started at every unwelcome noise and looked nervously at



THE OLD BLAINE MANSION.

the walls between acts. They knew the traditions of the place and feared disaster.

It took a brave man to decide to locate such a hothouse plant as a theater upon the spot occupied by the old Blaine mansion. Ever since it was built the house has been regarded as unlucky. Tragedy after tragedy was enacted either within its walls or just outside its door. The attempted assassination of Secretary Seward was made in the old Blaine house. Gen. Sickles shot down Key in front of the door. Mr. Blaine had not lived in the house a year before his eldest son died. Two other children followed, and finally Mr. Blaine died there. There was probably not another private dwelling in the city around which centered so many recollections of famous men and sensational incidents in the history of this country. The building was first erected in 1816 and was intended for a swell boarding house. It was in those days considered a marvel of architectural grandeur. During the war the house was occupied by W. H. Seward, President Lincoln's Secretary of State. Strangely enough, it was in the same room in which Mr. Blaine died that Secretary Seward's assassination was attempted. Mr. Blaine moved into the building in the fall of 1880, while he was Secretary of State under President Harrison. He declared himself superior to "hoodoos" and was attract-

ed to the house because of its convenient location. It was not without trouble that the Lafayette Theater, as it is called, was built, and Congress was twice asked to stop the building. The house next door to the Blaine mansion is occupied by Senator Don Cameron, and to say he objected to having a theater with a prospective roof garden right next door to him is putting it mildly. The locality is filled with fine residences. The White House is just across the street, two of Washington's swiftest clubs are near by, and the Arlington Hotel is nearly opposite. Each and every one of these strenuously objected to the new theater being built in their neighborhood. There was, however, no law to stop the building, and Congress refused to pass one either for the indignant Senator or anybody else. Now that the theater is up, there is less objection to it. The building is architecturally perfect and will be a really first-class theater. Possibly to guard against the spirit of misfortune which is supposed to hang around the spot, every precaution that would help to make the building safe has been utilized in its construction. It is the boast of its builders that there is not enough wood in the place to start a fire in a grate.



NEW LAFAYETTE THEATER.

Plucking the Ostrich.

The ostrich is first plucked when about seven months old, and every seven months after that. The valuable feathers are found on the wings and tail. The third plucking is usually very good, and one hundred dollars is usually realized from each bird at a plucking. If the feather is not "ripe" when plucking time comes it is cut off with shears. A ripe quill stem drops out of its own accord. When the proper time has come to pluck an ostrich, he is cajoled by means of an orange or other tidbit until he is headed for a small, box-like inclosure, just large enough to hold him; a man slips in behind him, and with a sudden rush, shoves him into the pen and clasps the door shut. Here the bird has no room to kick, and is at the mercy of the shears. Ostriches cannot get over or under a railing four feet high. This is, therefore, all the fence necessary to keep them confined.

A Small Principality.

One of the smallest monarchies in Europe is the principality of Liechtenstein, wedged in between Austria and Switzerland. It measures about fifty square miles and has a population of 6,000 all told. Lately its parliament of fifteen members accused the sovereign of violating the constitution. Thereupon the Prince simply prorogued the parliament "until further notice," and now all is quiet again along the waters of the Rhine.

An old woman's idea of a proper young man is one who finds his greatest enjoyment in work.



Among the people of today which men are regarded as the greatest profit, so they say, is that called Advertising.

There is a difference between a cold and the grip, but you will not realize it until you receive the doctor's bill.—Truth.

The Wife—How did you come to propose to me, John? The Husband—I wanted to be different from other men, I suppose.—Life.

All our Arctic explorers have enjoyed one important advantage; if their deadliest perils they always keep cool.—New York Ledger.

Brown—Our candidate says the salary of the office is no object to him. Jones—I suppose he has an eye on the perquisites.—Brooklyn Life.

"See here, you impostor, you've begged from me four times in the last ten days." "Huh! Yer ain't got no kick; yer ain't g'vine a cent."—Chicago Record.

"My rich uncle is dead." "He left you something, did he not?" "Yes." "Good! What did he leave you?" "Penicillin."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

"Going to live in the country, eh?" "Yes." "I suppose the city air can't agree with your family?" "Well, city air don't agree with my pocketbook."—Truth.

Merritt—Under the circumstances, why don't you go West and get a divorce? Cobwigger—Because if I had a divorce I might be fool enough to marry again.—Life.

"This is a hard world," murmured the young man. "Yes," replied she, "one doesn't realize how hard it is till one falls off a bicycle once or twice a week."—Washington Star.

Teacher—Can you explain how the world is divided? Willie (with very important air)—Between them that's got it and them that would like to have it.—Harper's Round Table.

"No, Willie, dear," said mamma, "no more cakes to-night. Don't you know you cannot sleep on a full stomach?" "Well," replied Willie, "I can sleep on my back."—Harper's Round Table.

Once more the genial candidate. Both gracious and astute. Puts up his campaign promises in packages to suit.

Smith—See that Jones was at that dinner the other night. What did he think of the speeches? Brown—When I saw him he was just going to read them in a morning paper.—Brooklyn Life.

"I suppose you have forgotten that you owe me \$10," said Phillips, severely. "No, I haven't," retorted Wilbur. "I meant to have done so. Give me time, old man, and I will."—Harper's Bazar.

She—My mother is so particular about the young men I go with. He—But she doesn't object to me, does she? She—Oh, dear, no! She says she knows you are perfectly harmless.—New York Herald.

Miss Ingerelli (on a yacht)—There really is a cable in the ocean. Sailor—Yes, mum. Miss Ingerelli (with conviction, after studying the man at the wheel)—Then that must be the gripman.—Brooklyn Life.

She—Did you know that Miss Willovenap has been taking lessons in Del-sarte? He—Oh, yes; she showed me how to sit down the other night. She—She didn't show you how to get up, did she?—New York Herald.

The girl to her dotting father brings Her love with a fond salute; But as time goes on there's a change in things—She brings him a lover to boot!—Judge.

Ethel Gotrox—Papa, you must let me marry Jack. He says he positively cannot live without me another day. Old Gotrox—This is more serious than I thought it was. I had no idea he was so hard up at that.—New York Herald.

She—Well, if I can't live on my income, and you can't live on yours, where would be the advantage in our marrying? He (thoughtfully)—Well, by putting our incomes together one of us would be able to live, at any rate.—Harlem Life.

"That was very kind of your uncle to pay your debts." "Humph! I don't think so. He might have given me the money and let me pay 'em." "What difference would that have made?" "It would have re-established my credit."—Harper's Bazar.

"What we need to do," said the new director, "is to establish a sinking fund." "Humph!" said the old director. "When you've been in here a while longer you'll have more sense. What we need is a fund that can keep its head above water."—Harper's Bazar.

"You can trust the man who sings at his work," said the cheery citizen. "Yes," replied Slinkicker; "I wish some one would persuade the man who works around my wood pile two or three nights a week to sing loud enough for me to hear him."—Washington Star.

Why Nothing Happened.

Once a careless man went to the cellar and stuck the candle in what he thought was a keg of black sand. He sat near it drinking wine, until the candle burned low. Nearer it got to the black sand—nearer and nearer, until the blaze reached the black sand; and as it was nothing but black sand nothing happened.

The people one enjoys meeting three times a day don't seem to be bound for heaven, and are not of the kind that are going to hell.



All My Life

I had that distressing disease, catarrh of the stomach. It proved most troublesome in the summer, and was accompanied by that tired feeling. I took

Hood's Sarsaparilla and have not had a single attack of my old complaint even during the extreme hot weather. My general health is also much better. Miss Miriam, Hazen, Concord, Nebraska. \$1; six for \$5.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c.

Needless Task. Authors have to submit to criticism of all sorts, humorous and otherwise. An amusing story is told in connection with Dr. Macknight, a Scotch clergyman who was the author of several books upon religious subjects which displayed his knowledge and studious research.

Among his parishioners was a blacksmith who had a certain dry humor, of which he was by no means chary. This man, while he admired and loved "his pa'son," thought the doctor's writing learned books was a great mistake and a sad waste of time.

One day this blacksmith was asked by a stranger if Dr. Macknight was then at the manse. "Na, na," replied the blacksmith with a shake of his shaggy head, "the mon's gone to Edinburgh on a vera useless job."

The doctor had gone off to the printers with his learned and valuable work called "The Harmony of the Four Gospels."

The stranger inquired curiously what the "useless job" was which had taken the doctor to Edinburgh at that time. "A weel," said the blacksmith, looking at his questioner sharply to see if his answer met with the appreciation it merited, "he's gone to mak' four men agree wha' ne'er cast out!"

A becoming decency of exterior may not be necessary for ourselves, but it is agreeable to others.

THE BLUES.

Why do Women have the Blues more than Men?

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.] Are not women naturally as light-hearted, buoyant and hopeful as men? Yes; but woman's organism is different from man's.

Women in perfect or good health are rarely victims of this symptom. Women nearly monopolize the blues, because their peculiar ailments promote them.

When the female organs fail to perform their functions properly, when the dreaded female complaints appear, there is a nervousness, a sleeplessness, a fatigability, a headache, a bearing-down pain, etc., causing the dreaded "let-me-alone" and "let-me-go" feelings.

When the woman does not understand what the matter is, and her doctor can not or will not tell her, she grows morose and melancholy, that is the blues. Mrs. Newton Cobb, of Manchester, O., says: "Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will correct all this trouble. I cannot praise it enough. I am pleased to tell every one that it cured me; and if it will cure me, why not others? I am sure my case was severe enough. It will. Get it of your druggist at once."

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS., Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

He has tried it in over seven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

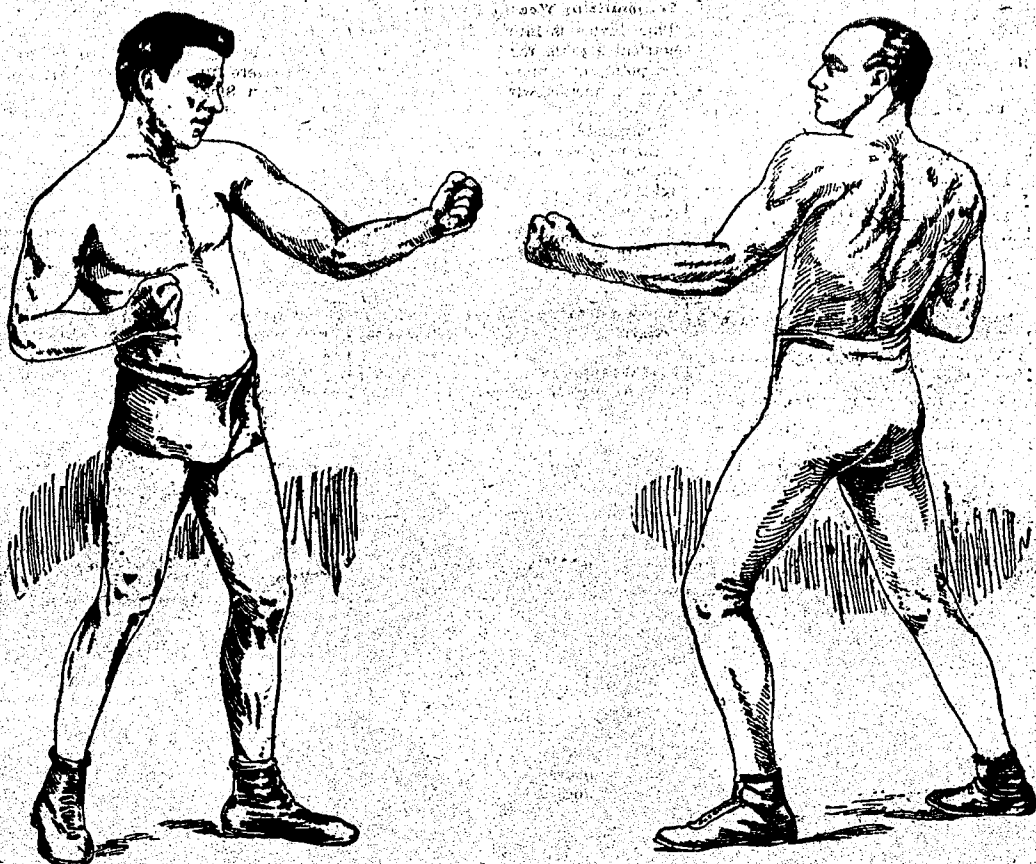
When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first. No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

World's Fair, HIGHEST AWARD.
IMPERIAL GRANUM
Prescribed by Physicians; Relied on in Hospitals; Depended on by Nurses; Endorsed by THE PRESS.
The BEST prepared FOOD.
Sold by DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.
John C. & Sons, New York.

DISCOUNT FOR WHOLESALE TRADE.
In bulk, by direct order, from the manufacturer.

THE TWO FIGHTERS WHO FAILED TO FIGHT.



JAMES J. CORBETT.

ROBERT FITZSIMMONS.

THE CAMERA A DETECTIVE.

It May Bring Indisputable Proof of Guilt to the Jury.

Many criminals have escaped punishment because the public prosecutor has been unable to establish their guilt save by scientific deduction; the jury, in hundreds of well-known cases, refusing to be convinced by verbal or

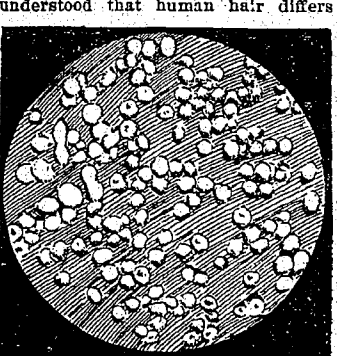


ROOTS OF HAIR.

written testimony. Now a new application of photography, with images magnified through the microscope, has come to their aid. A jury may now receive tangible proofs of absolute correctness of evidence submitted. It can follow the expert's sight into unknown regions by means of illustrations; in fact it can see with its own eyes, where formerly it had been asked to make its observations through the eyes of another.

To illustrate the possibilities of photography, it may be mentioned that a man magnified microscopically in a camera would appear as high as Mount Washington. A drop of blood, a single hair, a particle of skin that may be found under the finger nails of a person suspected of murder—photomicrography will tell the tale. It will establish whether the blood found is from a human being or not, whether it is from the person murdered or from that of the supposed murderer. Almost the same holds good with respect to hair. It can be determined whether the hair is from a male or female; be it ever so small, it can be matched with the hair of the suspected person.

To fully appreciate this, it must be understood that human hair differs



PARTICLES OF HUMAN BLOOD.

vastly, "no two hairs alike," says a scientist. A hair possesses a root, a shaft and a tip. The root is imbedded in the hair follicle, while the shaft and tip form the free projecting part. The substance of the human hair is com-

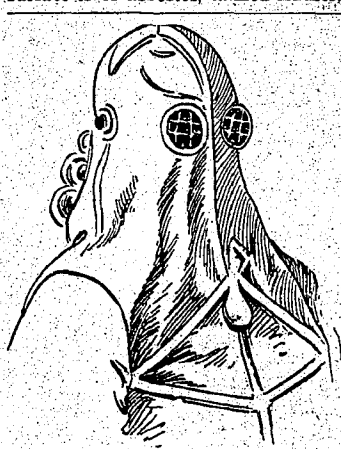
posed of a horny material, with many cells containing the pigment granules. In the thicker hair (in a man's beard hair, for instance), these cells contain air. The hair roots of the female are dark and thin; those from a man's head are club shaped. The tips of the woman's hair show that they have not been cut for a great many years, while those of the man's head clearly exhibit the marks of the scissors where the tips have been cut from the shaft.

When the finger nails of the former are scraped even the minutest particles of skin will be found, and this skin, put under the microscope, will demonstrate its own origin. Like experiments can be made with the accumulations under the finger nails of the murdered person, who, in the struggle with the murderer, may have scratched his victim.

A FIREMAN'S HELMET.

It Will Enable a Man to Breathe Freely in Dense Smoke.

The helmet shown in the accompanying illustration is known as the Bader patent. Fire department chiefs are now testing it in several cities. In appearance, the invention resembles a submarine diver's helmet. The exterior surface is of asbestos, tanned leather,



NEW FIREMAN'S HELMET.

or asbestos cloth, proof against fire, heat, steam, boiling water and all poisonous gases. The invention is airtight, a supply reservoir at the back carrying 100 pounds pressure of compressed air. An air pump enables the wearer to recharge the helmet in forty seconds.

Fresh air is continually forced into the helmet and foul air expelled. Two eyelets, or lookouts, are made of clear mica and protected with cross wires. An ear-plate with a special diaphragm renders hearing perfectly distinct. A horn in front of the helmet enables the wearer to signal for assistance at any time, and the weight of the helmet is but five pounds.

The London Dog Cemetery Full. In Hyde Park, London, the dogs' burial ground at the north end of the park has been closed by the Duke of Cambridge in his capacity as ranger of Hyde Park. For nearly forty years certain persons have been allowed to bury their pet dogs there and to put up little tombstones over them. Now the cemetery is full.



What The Doctor Says.

A hot bath is a simple and sometimes very effective remedy for insomnia.

For night sweats one may find a good remedy in the aromatic sulphuric acid. Take ten drops in water at bedtime.

Bathe weak eyes with salt water night and morning. Use one teaspoonful of pure salt to a pint of salt water.

For dry and scaly eczema try a mixture consisting of equal parts of zinc ointment and tar ointment. Apply it twice a day.

To make camphorated oil, take one ounce of gum camphor and dissolve it in four ounces of warm cottonseed oil or sweet oil.

Phenacetine and salol are usually beneficial in cases of neuralgia and muscular rheumatism. Take five grains of each drug every two hours.

In case of a poor condition of the blood take a pill composed of one-third of a grain of arsenious acid and one grain of reduced iron after each meal.

Pure sulphate of soda is usually very beneficial in cases of constiveness. Take one teaspoonful in a gobletful of hot water one hour before breakfast every morning.

An ointment composed of one-half dram of pure carbolic acid, one-half dram of iodine and two ounces of simple cerate. Applied twice a day is good for chilblains.

For a cold in the head the following remedy: Menthol, ten grains; eucalyptol, ten grains; liquid alboline, two ounces. Use it with a nasal atomizer every hour or oftener if necessary.

You can make a very good tooth powder by mixing one-half ounce of powdered castile soap, one ounce of precipitated chalk, one ounce of powderedorris root and ten drops of oil of wintergreen.

For a cough that is dry and hard get a mixture consisting of two drams of muriate of ammonia, two drams of blue extract of cubebs, two ounces of brown mixture and enough syrup of wild cherry bark to make four ounces. Take one teaspoonful every three hours.

Eggs Are Dated in Paris. In Paris markets the eggs are all dated, and one pays according to their freshness, so that it is possible to be certain of newly laid eggs, or if it be necessary to be economical then yesterday's eggs or day before's are taken at a slight reduction.

Royal Baking Powder

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.
ABSOLUTELY PURE

Killing a Bird. To one who reads the signs of the times it is apparent that a broader sympathy is taking possession of men's minds; a feeling of kinship with every living creature; a conception that even the lowest animal has a right to life and to its place in the universe.

That relic of barbarism known as the "hunter's instinct," which means nothing more than a savage's desire to kill something, is no longer held up to the childish mind as a trait to be admired and copied. The effect of this feeling is illustrated by an incident which occurred in a suburban town near Boston.

A ten-year-old boy of Newtonville was given a toy gun by his father, who laughingly promised him a dollar for every crow he would shoot.

Eligibly armed with his gun, and sanguine of earning a small fortune by shooting crows, the young sportsman spent the greater part of two days in a field waiting for the black birds. Not a crow came near him, greatly to his disappointment, and he reported his ill-success to his father, who said, to comfort him:

"Well, never mind the crows. I'll give you half a dollar for any kind of a bird you can shoot."

Early the next morning the boy, gun in hand, took up his position in the back yard to watch for sparrows. A half dozen or more unwary birds soon appeared to pick up the crumbs which he had thrown out to lure them within the reach of a shot. At a movement on his part the sparrows rose, and the boy fired.

One of the birds was hit and fell to the ground, where it lay for a minute fluttering its wings and then became motionless. The boy went forward, picked it up and looked at it. The poor little head hung limp—the shot had broken the sparrow's neck. For a moment the boy stood contemplating the dead creature in his hand; then he turned and fled to the house.

"Oh, I've killed it! I've killed it, mamma!" he cried, in a choked tone. "I can't fly any more!" and all that day his lament was, "Oh, I wish I hadn't done it! I wish I hadn't done it!"

His father, who had not supposed the boy in any danger of hitting a bird, tried to solace him with the half dollar and suggestions of what could be bought with it.

"No, papa," was his sorrowful answer, "I don't want it. I wish it could make the sparrow alive again. I never thought it would be like that to kill a bird!"

"And," said his father, in concluding the story, "I was more pleased at the tender feeling my boy displayed than I should have been had he become the best shot in the State."—Youth's Companion.

Mrs. Burnett's Frivolity.

"I was a great admirer of Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett," says a Chicago woman. "I had read all her books and was actually crazy to meet her; so while I was in Boston I was offered the opportunity I long had sought. I think I was the most disappointed person in all the world. Mrs. Burnett impressed me as being wholly absorbed with society; she was overdressed, and it was clear to me that she used cosmetics freely. During the half hour I spent with her she talked only of herself and of the little society frivolities of which she seemed to be completely enamored."—Chicago Record.

Trips Undertaken for Health's Sake Will be rendered more beneficial, and the fatigues of travel counteracted, if the traveler will take along with him Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and use that protective and enabling tonic, nerve invigorant and appetizer regularly. Impurities in air and which are neutralized by it, and it is a matchless tranquilizer and regulator of the stomach, liver and bowels. It counteracts malaria, rheumatism, and a tendency to kidney and bladder ailments.

Looking Glass in a Coffin.

One of the ancient customs connected with Swedish funerals was to place a small looking-glass in the coffin of an unmarried female, so that when the last trumpet sounds she might be able to arrange her tresses. It was the practice for Scandinavian maidens to wear their hair flowing loosely, while the maidens wore it bound about the head and generally covered with some form of cap. Hence the unmarried woman was imagined as awakening at the judgment day with more untidy locks than her wedded sisters and more in need of a glass.

\$100 Reward, \$100. The reader of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Shoptan's Clever Reply. An English lady is told of, in the Spectator, who complained to a shopkeeper that, in sending parcels to her, he would address her as "The Honorable." "Don't mention it, ma'am. It doesn't signify at all." "But it does signify. My parcels may go to the wrong person. I am not 'Honorable.'" "We, madam, have always found you so."

It is well to get clear of a cold the first week; but it is much better and safer to rid yourself of it the first forty-eight hours—the proper remedy for the purpose being Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant.

Virginia is not so wealthy as before the war, at least in the estimate of the first families, but still has a valuation of \$318,331,441.

Pilo's Remedy for Catarrh is not a liquid or a snuff. It quickly relieves Cold in the Head, Headache, etc., and really cures Catarrh. 50c.

The most respectable sinners are the most dangerous ones.

Doughnuts Under Divers Names. An old New Yorker says that "ole-koeks" were made by the Dutch the same as doughnuts are made, but a rasin was inserted in the center of each. The art of making doughnuts is said to have been learned by the New England people from the Hollanders during the stay of the Puritans in Holland. These sweet and wholesome cakes are known by many names nowadays and are made in various forms. The modern New Yorker calls them crullers, although the crullers he eats are not always made according to the recipe for doughnuts.

In some parts of the South they are known as Friday cakes, a name due partly to the fact that they are fried in lard and partly to the fact that where so called they are generally made on Friday.

A Child Enjoys. The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be constive or bilious, the most gratifying results follow its use; so that it is the best family remedy known, and every family should have a bottle on hand.

The destruction of life in modern warfare is something frightful. In the Franco-Prussian war from August 4, 1870, to August 18, 100,000 Germans and French were killed outright, to say nothing of the many thousands more who afterwards died in the hospitals from their wounds.

A Remarkable Offer.

The publishers of the Youth's Companion have just made a remarkable offer to the readers of this paper. New subscribers who will send at once their name and address and \$1.75, will receive from a handsome four-page calendar, 1x10 inches, lithographed in nine colors, retail price 50 cents, the Youth's Companion free every week to Jan. 1, 1895, the Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's double numbers free, and the Youth's Companion fifty-two weeks, a full year, to Jan. 1, 1897. Address the Youth's Companion, 159 Columbus avenue, Boston.

As it is characteristic of great wits to say much in few words, so it is of small wits to talk much and say nothing.

Whatever may be the cause of blanching, the hair may be restored to its original color by the use of that potent remedy Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

In the war of the revolution Massachusetts furnished more troops to the army than any other State.

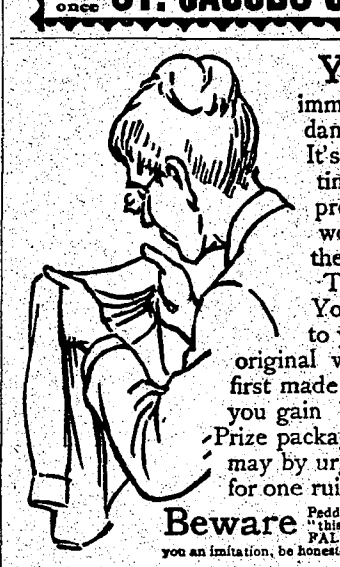
Don't anoint the cuticle, but use Glenn's Sulfur Soap for eruptive disorders. "Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye," Black or Brown, 50c.

Trifles make perfection; but perfection itself is no trifle.

WITS.—All this stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fee after first day's use. Mailed free. Treatise and full trial bottle free to all. Send to Dr. Kline, 233 N. 2nd St., Phila., Pa.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children: soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

Pain often concentrates all its misery in RHEUMATISM. Use ST. JACOBS OIL. If you want to feel its concentration its healing in.



Beware you an imitation, be honest—use it back. 246 JAMES FYLE, New York.

"EAST, WEST, HOME IS BEST," IF KEPT CLEAN WITH

SAPOLIO

The Cat Came Back
Because there was no place like the home where they used
Santa Claus Soap
This Great Soap makes home, home indeed. Keeps everything clean. Keeps the housewife and everybody happy. Try it. Sold everywhere. Made only by
THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago.

BEST IN THE WORLD.
THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH
For durability and for cheapness this preparation is truly unrivaled.
PASTE STOVE POLISH
THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH is cakes for general blacking of a stove. THE SUN PASTE POLISH for a quick after-dinner polish, applied and polished with a cloth.
Morse Bros., Props., Canton, Mass., U. S. A.



RIPANS TABLETS
Mr. W. C. Lewis, who is connected with the artistic advertising department of the Youth's Companion, and resides at 441 Daylight street, Boston, relates that he had his attention called to the Tablets by a business acquaintance who expressed a high opinion of them. Mr. Lewis was a good deal troubled with what he described as a nervous, bilious condition that appeared to be brought on from time to time by high pressure work or special mental activity or excitement, such as would be common at periods of unusual nervous tension. It has become his practice at such times to take a Tablet—just one—at the moment that he observes the difficulty approaching. It makes no difference when it is. A favorable result is invariably apparent within twenty minutes. The only noticeable effect is that he feels all right in twenty minutes if he takes the Tablet; while if he does not the nervous, uncomfortable feeling intensifies and leads to a bad afternoon and tired evening. He carries one of the little vials with him all the time now, but doesn't have occasion to apply to it anything like as often as he did at first. Nowadays there are frequent periods of from a week to ten days or even two weeks during which he finds that he has no occasion whatever to make use of the Tablets, but still carries them in his pocket, just the same, so that they may be ready if an occasion occurs.

Ripans Tablets are sold by druggists or by mail at the price of 50 cents a box (sent by The Ripans Chemical Company, No. 10 Spruce Street, New York. Sample free, 10 cents).

THE CYCLONE MEAT Mallet. The most useful and reliable invention of the age. Two dozen per day sold. Saves its cost every month. Cuts the teeth of the toughest meat. Nickel-plated never rusts. We want an Agent in each locality. Write for circulars, samples and full explanation sent for 25c. All charges paid. Address: CHAS. A. CO., Dayton, O.

Cutler's Carbolic Acid Inhalant and Pocket Inhaler. Will positively cure CATARRH, BRONCHITIS and ASTHMA. Give it a trial. Price 50c. by mail, \$1.10. All Druggists. W. B. CUTLER, Proprietor, 405 Michigan St., Buffalo, New York.

G. N. U. No. 45-95

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.

L VES SEASONS.

Full flowered summer lies upon the land.
I see your lips, your hair—and you
Sings into mine; lo, we two underlaid
That love is sweet.

The sunlight falls, the color fades and dies.
The nightfall falls, the summer bird-like
flies.
There comes a shade across your wistful
eyes—
Is love so sweet?

The flowers are dead, the land is blind
with rain.
The bud of beauty bears the fruit of
pain—
Can any more revive the broken strain,
Is love so sweet?

The world is cold, and death is every-
where.
I turn to you, and in my heart's despair
Find peace and rest. We know, through
foul or fair,
That love is sweet.
—Pall Mall Gazette.

A JUST PUNISHMENT.

Two people were sitting on the veranda of an Indian bungalow, a tall man of about forty, handsome and bronzed, and a girl about fifteen years younger, fair and delicately pretty. From within came the distant sound of a piano and violin, and without, at the bottom of the compound, was the ceaseless sigh and whisper of the river.

"The air feels almost like England today," said the man. "When I shut my eyes I can fancy myself at home."

"Do you long so much for England?" said the girl, looking up with a smile.

"It's all so new to me, and so full of interest, that I don't want to go back at all."

"Ah, Miss Graham, if you had been an exile for ten years, as I have, you'd know what the longing is."

"Ten years?" said the girl, sympathetically. "Yes, I shall want to go back long before that."

"I was only home for a month then," went on the man, as if he found it hard to leave the subject. "Twenty years of my life I have spent in strange countries and among strange peoples, and now I'm getting old and England is calling; calling me louder and louder as the days go by. I've learned what it is to be homesick, Miss Graham."

"Then why not go home?" said the girl, gently. "Surely."

"Why not?" the man laughed a little bitterly. "You see I am reaping the rewards of a mispent youth. I got into scrapes when I was at home—I wasn't worse than other people; but I was a bit more reckless. I belong to a respectable family, you see, and it's part of the contract that I don't back myself."

"Unless—what?" asked the girl, softly.

"Unless I marry, and take my wife back with me."

"So it's either slavery or exile," said the girl, laughing.

"Don't laugh, Miss Graham," said the man, earnestly. "The truth is, I have never seen a woman I wished to make my wife, until now."

"Alison," said a voice at the window, "will you have a scarf? There is quite a breeze, and your dress is very thin."

The man muttered something under his breath, as the girl rose and turned to take the scarf. She stood at the window a few minutes, and old words and phrases of talk, punctuated with laughter, came brokenly to the man's ears.

"There goes my chance," he said, under his breath. He got up and leaned over the railing looking out upon the river. When the girl came back to her seat he turned towards her.

"Do you mind if I smoke, Miss Graham?" he said.

"Oh, no, I like it," she answered, smiling. She leaned back in her chair, gathering the scarf round her, and looked up at him, still smiling, while he lit his cigar.

"Fessie has been telling me a most absurd story that George has just brought home," she said. "The colonel's wife has got a new nurse girl from England, and she has been causing great interest and excitement among the men. To-day, two of them, each considering himself the favored swain, fell to quarreling about her, and at last, they were both sent up to fight. In the end, when some one in authority interfered and separated the bruised and gory combatants, the girl announced her preference for another man who had been a peaceable spectator of the fight. George says no one was more surprised than the man himself, and there were at least six other men who considered they had claims. One can't help laughing at the affair. I think they were amused, really. I don't think they thought of sending the girl straight back to England."

"Oh, come, Miss Graham, perhaps she did not mean to do any harm."

"No," said the girl, blithely. "The people who flirt never mean to do harm, I believe, but that does not make it any less cruel."

"Would you—would you be very down on a man that flirted?"

"Oh, it's not really worse in a man than in a woman. It's heartless and mean, and contemptible on either side."

"But, Miss Graham," remonstrated the man, "it doesn't follow always that flirting merits all the hard names you give it. Sometimes I fancy, it may be a very innocent form of amusement."

"Ah, you don't understand, you don't know," said the girl, earnestly. "You are too simple and honorable yourself to guess what it may mean when its innocent amusement on one side and not on the other. That game is seldom played fairly on both sides. Perhaps I should have thought like you but for something that happened when I was very young, and can never forget—I can never think lightly of flirting again."

Her voice stopped with a little quick catch of the breath; the man looked at her with a face full of sympathy and interest. Presently she went on again:

"I'll tell you, if you like, it doesn't matter now who knows. I had a friend, my dearest friend, she was some years older than I. She died six years ago, and I was with her much of the time that she was ill. They called it all sorts of things, and no one knew but I that she died of a broken heart. I suppose it was one of those cases of innocent amusement."

"Her people used to go every summer to a little watering place, where they had a cottage and a boat. One year there was a young man there, handsome, clever and attractive, and with some halo of romance and heroism about him that made him especially interesting. Mabel liked him from the first, and when he began to devote himself to her, as he did almost at once, there grew up an understanding between them that in Mabel's eyes, was equivalent to an engagement. You see my friend was quite incapable of flirting, and it never occurred to her that an honorable man could mean anything but that. Of course, in her eyes, this man was the embodiment of honor, and courage, and every other virtue."

Mabel had said nothing to her people. There was no formal engagement, you know, no ring, and Mabel was a shy

and sensitive girl. She dreaded the publicity and the fuss of congratulations, but she was not afraid of opposition, her lover was good enough to tell her, and she was glad that no one should know for a little while. One day she awoke to the fact that she ought, perhaps, to speak. Her lover had persuaded her to meet him by the river, after dusk, and they were to go for a row. Mabel had rather reluctantly consented to this plan, for her people were the straight-laced, and she did not think they would like it. But after first intending to tell her mother, as a matter of course, as the day wore on she found it more and more difficult to speak of it. She worried herself quite ill, for she did not want to break her promise, and she could see no way of keeping it. As luck would have it, her people were going next door for a quiet rubber after dinner. Mabel looked so wretched that her mother suggested she should stay at home and go early to bed, and she gladly accepted the excuse.

As soon as they were gone she put on a light wrap and hastened to the trysting place, determining as she went that she would ask her lover to speak to her people next day. The path by the river was a private footway used by the residents and visitors by courtesy of the owner. The meeting-place was an old boat-house, about a mile and a half away. When Mabel reached it she was hot and exhausted, for she had hurried, partly because she was a little late and partly from nervousness. She heard the sound of oars out in the stream, and paused a moment to listen, thinking it was her lover's boat, but it was going towards the harbor, and the sound soon died away. She sat down on a log and waited. Presently footsteps coming along the path made her jump up in a fright. A terror of discovery suddenly came over her. She crept round the boat-house, gently pushed the door open, and stepped inside, so that she was quite hidden by the shadow. The footsteps stopped close by and Mabel was in fear that her hiding place would be discovered. Presently she heard more footsteps, and then voices; a party of three or four girls had come out for an evening walk. They did not pass the boat-house, however, and after a little while they turned and retraced their steps. Mabel waited until their voices died away in the distance, and then followed them stealthily. She heard what they said, but she did not dare to hurry lest she should overtake them. She got home without having been seen by any one, and went straight to bed.

"In the morning she was very ill, low fever the doctor said, and it was some days before she was able to see any one. At last, when she was getting better, she learned the truth. Her lover had gone away—had left the country the very night that he had asked her to meet him, and no one knew how or why. Called away on business, his people gave out, and nobody else had any explanation to offer. But Mabel knew, for in the early days of her convalescence, when she was allowed to sit in an armchair on the veranda, or to have her bath-chamber pulled up among the trees and under the eaves of the headland, she saw and then another of her own personal friends came and sobbed out just such another story of heartbreak and deception. And not a word of explanation or repentance did he send to any one of them. Mabel kept her own counsel, and no one suspected that her illness was anything but physical. She never got really well again. They took her abroad, but she seemed to get stronger. At last she begged them to take her home and let her die in peace, and the doctors said they might as well let her have her way. So they took her back to the little house at Seafeld."

"Seafeld?" The half-burnt cigar dropped from the man's nervous fingers as the word broke from him involuntarily.

"Yes, do you know Seafeld?" asked the girl, in a surprise.

"And your friend—was it Mabel Cabusac?" His face had gone very pale under the tan.

"Mabel Cabusac, yes. Oh! Captain Aldenham, did you know Mabel?"

"I met her—once," Fred Aldenham spoke with a great effort. "Miss Graham, did you hear—the name—the man?"

"No," said the girl, sadly. "Mabel would not tell that, and I don't even know whether his name is correct or not. I have in the place, I am very sorry, because I have so wished I could meet her, because I see him get the punishment he deserves. But, you see, I might meet him without ever knowing."

"For which he may thank heaven," said Aldenham fervently.

"You knew Seafeld and you knew Mabel," said the girl, softly and wonderingly. "How strange it all seems! The place has often been in my mind since I came here. The river sounds just like this, and the gardens sound down to its banks just like the compound here."

"Yes," said Aldenham in a low tone. "It was of Seafeld I was thinking when I said the place reminded me of home. I like to shut my eyes, sometimes, and forget the plants and the trees, and fancy that the wind is stirring in the oaks and beeches of the old garden."

"I don't wonder you long for home," said the girl, gently. "Seafeld is such a lovely spot! It must have been hard to come away."

"Yes," said Aldenham, rising suddenly. "When a man gets to my age things begin to alter. When I was a youngster I wanted to see life. I wanted to get as much fun out of the old show as possible, and was glad of the chance of getting it. I was a wanderer, free, more or less, and I tried everything, Miss Graham. I've heeded cattle on the prairie, I've washed for gold in an African river. And finally, fate landed me here, in the midst of an English society, more conventional, more dull, more corrupt than any I could find at home, in order that I might learn, I suppose, the value of the English life. I don't want to plead that, if there's any hope for me it won't be because I deserve it, but because."

There was silence for a few moments; the girl was deeply moved, but she could think of nothing that was not true and common to the English life. I don't know of the river beneath them seemed to be mocking at the human passion it had stirred.

"Miss Graham," said Aldenham, speaking with sudden resolve, "I've done many things in my life that you would not like—that I don't like myself, but I believe no man can feel himself worthy of the woman he asks to be his wife. Perhaps—there may be some things you would put against that on the other side. I don't want to plead that, if there's any hope for me it won't be because I deserve it, but because."

"Oh, please don't say anything more—I'm so sorry, so very, very sorry." The girl had risen and was standing before him with a face of utter bewilderment and consternation. "Oh, Captain Aldenham, I never knew, I never guessed—oh, I hope you don't think—"

"No, I had no right to think—anything," said the man, gravely and sadly.

"Miss Graham, if I wait—is there any hope for me?"

The girl shook her head.

"It would be no use," she said.

"Miss Graham—will you tell me—is there some one else?"

Alison lifted her head; and steeled her voice by an effort.

"Yes, Captain Aldenham," she said, "there is—some one else."

She held out her hand to him in farewell, and he took it a moment between both his own.

"Then good-by," he said.

"Good-by," said Alison, gently; then she turned and went swiftly in through the window.

Fred Aldenham stood a moment listening to the wash of the river. Then he drew a cigar from his case, and cut the end off slowly and deliberately.

"Poor Mabel," he said, as he lighted it, "after all, she has her revenge."

FIREPLACE MOTTOES.

They Can Be Etched Into Wood With a Hot Poker.

Over the fireplace, in straggling letters, may be carved in the wood, or fired upon the tiling, appropriate devices and sentences. It is not an expensive fad, and is something indicative of real individuality. As instances, "Welcome you to this cottage by the sea," or "Welcome you to the old oak tree," or "Whatsoever tree be nearest. Again, "Come, bask in my cheerful warmth." "Find in my fire, your heart's desire;" "In domestic warmth, gather around my hearth." "Shut not take mine ease beside my fireside?"

These or other mottoes might be etched into wood, for a cottage, by poker work, a decoration of which too little is generally known. Pyrography, as it is designated, is done after a little practice by any one having the least art training or dexterity and precision in drawing.

While there are sets of tools by which finished work can be done, a small-pointed poker, heated either over a spirit lamp, or in a coal fire, can be made the instrument for fine effects. Not only lettering for mantels, but designs in light and shadow, for panels, screens, picture frames, cabinets and brackets are made by the poker point.

Good, well seasoned wood, free from knots and cracks, must be used to expect good results. It is said by experts that elm shows the blackest tracings, but that sycamore, holly and lime, followed by the oak, ash and elm, lend themselves readily to this work.

On any simple design or lettering the beginner can practice. There are but few rules. The bright woman will soon find the limitations and the beauties of pyrography. The beginner should use upon a panel a simple design, perfectly geometrical, and with the heated poker or point follow the pattern with light, quick strokes. She should avoid resting the poker for an instant, even on first touching the wood or upon leaving it, under the penalty of leaving an unsightly hard dot or point.

Where the shadows are deep the point can be slowly touched again and again. With practice the amateur can shade the wood etching from any conceivable depth of shadow to the high lights, which are the untouched wood. It is well to first lightly trace the outlines, when the iron can afterwards go over the deeper portions at pleasure. The dark background is made by fine parallel lines crossed diagonally by others. The same rules in regard to leaving the design untouched should be observed, as in any other kind of drawing.

What Electricity Is Doing.

The Mining and Scientific Press thus sums up the uses to which electricity is applied. It enters into the preparation of what we eat, drink and wear; and there are many articles of utility now produced by its aid. The residents of many cities in the United States have their houses protected, lighted and heated by electricity. They go to their places of business in cars run by electricity, the elevator by which they reach their office in high buildings, or the machinery in their factory, is run by electricity, the bell which summons them to church or to a play, is run by electricity. The church organ is played by electricity. Electricity brings the news to them from all parts of the world; stamps their letters, automatically sounds the alarm in case of fire, rings the door bell, cooks the food, and fans them while eating it. When they go to the dentist their teeth are drilled and filled by electricity, and miniature electric lamps are now constructed for the use of doctors in diagnosing diseases. The patient swallowed a lighted lamp, which illuminates his person so as to enable the physician to make a correct diagnosis. The barber cuts or shaves the hair by means of electricity, the streets are lighted, the fairs, illuminated by light. By means of it we can talk with our friends 500 or 1,000 miles away and hear their voices as distinctly as though they were in the same room. The telephone is perhaps in more general use in this country than electric lighting. Even in small towns telephones form a part of the furniture of many private houses, and are used to transmit orders to the butcher, baker, etc. There are now some eighty-five electric railways in the United States and 3,000 miles of track, employing 23,000 men. With the aid of electricity natural forces which have heretofore run to waste are being turned to the service of mankind. The American River has already been made to furnish motor power by which Sacramento, Cal., is lighted, and by which its street cars and factories are run, and new projects are in progress all over the State.

Smallest Colliery in the World.

The little village of Nelson, England, has the distinction of possessing the smallest colliery in the world. It is situated near the Colliers Arms, and affords employment to two workmen. These are father and son, and they combine in themselves the propellers, managers, miners and haulers of the undertaking. There is no shaft, and the coal is raised by an railway, and all the output is sold to the householders who live in the village and its surroundings. It should be stated that a stout little donkey does duty for a horse, and performs his work well. The coal has a ready sale and commands a good price.

THE JOKE'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Professional Success—The True Disagreement—Motherly Kindness—Certitude—Etc., Etc.

PROFESSIONAL SUCCESS.

Friend—Were you successful with your first case?

The Doctor—Yes; his widow paid the bill.

THE TRUE DISAGREEMENT.

"Going to live in the country, eh?"

"Yes."

"I suppose city air doesn't agree with your family?"

"Well, city airs don't agree with my pocket book."

MOTHERLY KINDNESS.

Little Boy—Tommy Whig's mother is awful good and kind to him.

Mamma—What has she done that is so thoughtful?

Little Boy—Let him have measles just the day school began.

CERTITUDE.

When I hang up the racket,
The paddle and bat,
When my red Tam o' Shanter
Supplants my straw hat,
When the cranberry's ripe and
The turkey is fat,
Thanksgiving is coming,
I'm certain of that!

AMBIGUOUS.

Poet—Did you get my Book of Sonnets I sent you?

His Friend—Oh, yes—delightful! I couldn't sleep till I'd read 'em.

TOO MUCH GO.

"Yes, there is a good deal of go to Bridge?" said Mrs. Birmingham, who was recommending a cook to Mrs. Hill-top.

"Then I don't want her," replied the latter. "My great complaint against the cooks I have had is that they go too soon."

EASILY EXPLAINED.

Mabel—How did Jack happen to propose a second time?

Florence—Because I refused him the first time, of course.

YOUTHFUL BRAVERY.

Doctor—Now, Tommie, will you promise me to take your medicine like a man?

Tommie—No, sir; when a man takes medicine he makes a bad face and sweats.

FORGETFULNESS.

"I tell you what it is, my boy, I'm losing my memory. I can't tell to-morrow what I did to-day."

"You don't say so! You couldn't lend me \$5, could you?"

BUT COMPANY DOESN'T LOVE MISERY.

Mrs. Wigwag—I'm afraid I've made enemies of all the callers I had to-day. I felt too miserable to entertain them.

Wigwag—I always thought misery loved company.

SMART LAWYER.

"I tell you what, the lawyer is a cute fellow and no mistake! I ought to know, for he lately defended my son."

"How's that? I thought your son had been sentenced?"

"Yes, but only for a twelvemonth!"

REFINED SUITEFULNESS.

"Can you tell me how old Miss Brilliant is, Miss Spleen?"

"Oh! no, indeed! You must some one older than I am."

RETORT DISCOURTEOUS.

She—You're just like all the rest of the men. Here we've been married only a year and you never kiss me unless I ask you to.

He—Huh! You're just like all the rest of the women. You never think to ask me to kiss you unless you want money.

PROMPTING SCIENCE.

She—Do you think germs are conveyed by kissing?

He—(thoughtfully)—I don't know, but we might try and see.

BROKE THE SILENCE.

For a long time after he had succeeded in inserting himself through the door, at 3 a. m., he regarded him in silence.

At length she spoke.

Also, she spoke at length.

SURE TO BE TRUE.

"You know, George," she was explaining, "I was brought up without any care."

"Marry me, my darling," said George, "and you shall have nothing else but care."

FULLY EXPLAINED.

"What is the reason that the top drawer of a boarding-house bureau will never either open or shut?" asked the newly-arrived guest.

"Possibly," answered her friend, "it is due to the quality of the board."

VALUABLE CONTENTS.

Railroad Official—I must say you put rather a high value on that trunk. What's in it?

Passenger—I don't know. My wife packed it.

Official—Hum! Perhaps your estimate is correct. If a woman did the packing, everything in the house is in it.

AGE OF ANIMALS.

Falcons and Ravens Sometimes Celebrate Their Golden Weddings.

Many animals live to a surprising age, retaining their vitality so long that it is difficult for man to count their years. Of all the oldest, or rather the one retaining the greatest longevity, is the Greenland whale, which, if the inferences from its growth be correct, lasts between three or four hundred years.

The king of beasts probably preys his native heath three score and ten years, for even in confinement he has been known to live this period. A lion known as Pompey remained in the tower of London over seventy years, and his age was unknown when captured. Another brought from the River Gam-bia, died at the age of sixty-three. Leopards, bears and tigers live about twenty-five or thirty years; the camel, forty and more; the rhinoceros and hippopotamus, from seventy to eighty; and the elephant certainly from 140 to 150. Ajax, the famous warrior, captured an elephant from Persia, a King of India, and inscribed upon a brass plate the history of the victory. After this was securely fastened the animal was set at liberty, and it turned up 850 years afterward, still having the plate recording the story.

The tortoise lives an astonishing time. Several specimens of the Indian variety are to be seen in the zoological gardens of London, prom-enading in their quiet fashion, though each is known to be over 200 years old. Two very antiquated tortoises reside near York, England, which were brought from Rochelle soon after the siege in 1628, and were personally acquainted in all probability with Joan of Arc. A document called the Bishop's Barn, among the archives of Peterborough Cathedral, contains some astonishing details of a tortoise, which dwelt in the palace garden over 200 years. The Bishop's predecessor remembered it over sixty years, and he was the seventh Bishop whose mitre had been seen by the venerable reptile. Its shell was perforated and attached to a chain so that it might roam the garden without a keeper or straying away.

Another tortoise appeared at Lambeth Palace about the year 1828, during Archbishop Land's residence there, but it died in 1758, through the neglect of the gardener.

Some of the birds live to a green old age also. Falcons and ravens sometimes celebrate their golden weddings as they attain to a hundred years and more; pelicans and herons live fifty years; peacocks, twenty; hawks, thirty; geese a hundred; nightingales, over ten; domestic fowls, ten years, and thrushes and other wood and field birds acquire from eight to nine, while wrens do not survive three years.

The age to which a swan may live is differently estimated. Bacon said a hundred, and Goldsmith declared 800. Certainly, in 1637 a swan lived in Holland, in the town of Alkmaar, wearing a collar dated 1562, and in Molleson's museum, England, there is a stuffed bird known to fame as the "old swan of Dun," which died in 1828, aged 200 years.

Instances of Telepathy.

The following examples of telepathic action are known to the writer, W. J. Colville, as authentic instances of the action of mind with mind without expectation or preconceived plan. During the recent World's Fair Mrs. A. was frequently thinking of her nephew, Mr. Z., who was enjoying a few weeks' vacation in Chicago, while she remained in Boston. On the 15th of August, 1898, Mrs. A. attended evening service in a certain church, and during the sermon, feeling a sense of drowsiness came over her, suddenly, felt transported to the fair grounds in Chicago. It was little after 8 p. m. in Boston, and consequently about 7 o'clock in Chicago, when the electric illumination of the exposition garden and buildings was just beginning. The lady, dozing in the church more than one thousand miles away, saw the great buildings lighted up one by one as if by magic, the whole scene appearing as an enchanted fairyland. In the midst of the brilliant spectacle she distinctly saw her nephew walking with two young men, to one of whom she suddenly exclaimed, "Oh, Alfred, who I wish my aunt were here to enjoy this."

Two days later Mrs. A. received an interesting letter from Mr. Z., in which he detailed his experience at the fair and included this sentence in the description of the brilliant illumination on the evening of Aug. 15, that being his first visit on the grounds after 6 p. m.: "I said to one of my companions, 'Oh, Alfred, how I wish my aunt were here to enjoy this,' and as I spoke I felt you were close beside me and continued walking with me for at least ten minutes." Whatever may be the solution of so strange a phenomenon, it seems incredible that the foregoing explanation, conveyed in the term "conscience," should be proffered to account for so remarkable an occurrence.

A few days afterward the same lady received from her nephew, then about to leave for Chicago, the following mental message while she was quietly engaged in household duties: "Don't expect me till Thursday evening after 9 o'clock, as I have decided to leave on a later train than the one I expected to take when I last wrote to you. Two days later Mrs. A. received from Mr. Z. a postal card containing the words: "The message had reached her mentally in Boston while he was writing it in Chicago."

Lofty Mountains in the Sea.

There exists in the great ocean between Australia and New Caledonia a range of mighty submarine mountains, whose limestone tops rise within 800 fathoms of the surface. The discovery of these peaks, rising sheer 7,500 feet from the bottom of the deep sea, was made by the men who have just finished laying the first section of the trans-Pacific cable. Sir Audley Cooze, who was at the head of the cable expedition, arrived here yesterday on the steamer Alameda from Sydney, New South Wales. He said:

"The sea from Australia to New Caledonia has been surveyed by a British and by an American vessel. Your Albatross went there and did some very good work, but as it happened, both this expedition and the other missed the strange feature of the ocean that I can describe. We had anticipated no great difficulty in laying the cable section, and did not find any until suddenly the bottom of the ocean began to rise. We were forced to cut the cable there in mid-ocean and to buoy up the ends. It was then found that what had hindered us was a range of submarine mountains."

There is nothing else like this in the world that I know of. The mountains rise in abrupt peaks, and are hard limestone and granite. By careful measurement we found that the peaks were more than 7,000 feet on the average, and the highest of them 7,500 feet from the bottom of the ocean. Less than 800 fathoms from the surface of the water we found the tops of the highest mountains. The range extends for nearly seventy-five miles—that is, measuring from the extreme northerly to the extreme southerly point. To lay the cable around this range took forty-eight miles more of cable than we had counted on. We had to go around the peaks as a railroad would go around a mountain on land."

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

So many sheriffs in the West and South have added bloodhounds to their force of criminal trackers that the price of the animals is increasing, and the raising of them is becoming quite a business, notably, perhaps, in Kentucky. One hundred dollars is sold to be an average price for a good bloodhound pup now.

The imports of coffee for the last fiscal year are the largest single item on the list. They amount to \$98,130,000. This immense sum purchased nothing except the soothing effect coffee has on the nerves of most people. Yet most people would probably deny that a soothing effect could possibly be worth \$98,000,000.

It is said that no steam locomotive has ever equalled the record made by an electric locomotive in Baltimore. At its latest test it hauled three steam locomotives and forty-four loaded cars, a heavy gross at the rate of twelve miles an hour. In view of such results experts are beginning to think that the electric locomotive is at last a practical reality with revolution in it.

A WRITER in the London Field says he has been told that in the United States "they would stick at nothing" to win a sporting contest—"not even at poisoning a horse, perhaps a man." Of course not, facetiously comments the New York Tribune. We could give the Borgias points. The last census showed that deaths from poisoning in sporting contests were more numerous than from all other causes put together.

"A REALLY fashionable man must this year have five overcoats," remarks the New York Herald fashion editor in profound analysis of this fall's fashions for men. These various garments are known as the "Chesterfield" (double-breasted and cut long), the "Paietot" (over dress suit—very long), the "surtout" (short and soft—for walking), the "coaching coat" (long), and the "furlined" (for severe weather). Wiew!

A PECULIAR case of fire on shipboard was that which damaged the bark Annie Stafford at Dieppe, France, recently, the facts in the case having been learned at the investigation into the fire. It seems that the vessel carried as ballast about fifty tons of flint stones. While lying along the quays the vessel pitched and rolled, and this produced friction between the stones, which is said to have caused a spark or sparks which ignited the ceiling. As the bark had previously carried cargoes of petroleum, the interior woodwork was naturally in fine condition for taking fire.

The Director-General of Railways in India reports that some forty-five different railway projects have recently been approved by the Government and are now in course of construction. The various lines will, when completed, aggregate 6,163 miles of railway. The private enterprises are encouraged by certain concessions from the Government, such as free use of land and provision of rolling stock. The Parliamentary Commission which has investigated into the resources of India has recommended that 50,000 miles of railway be needed in India to develop the resources of the country.

The German Emperor has one very singular peculiarity. He can't look at a man without a look at him when he is saying his prayers in church, and in order that the curiosity of his subjects shall not disturb his religious devotions he has issued the following unparalleled order: "As soon as I enter church every one is on the qui vive to look at me, a thing which annoys me to the last degree. I therefore desire that all shall abstain from this curiosity when I go on Sunday to hear Divine service. Those who desire to have a good view of me can do so every day when I take my walk in the Thiergarten or drive in my carriage."

The Courier-Journal tells of a curious case of female telepathy. It came from Ky. She is a Miss Drake, aged 16 years, who has acquired such an ungovernable appetite for tobacco that it bids fair to destroy her unless she soon obtains relief. She began using the weed in small quantities about a year ago, and so fast did the habit grow upon her that in three months she was consuming two pounds of leaf tobacco a week. Her parents grew alarmed, and forced her to discontinue its use, but so great was her suffering that she twice attempted suicide. For the past six months she has used four pounds every all times when she is not eating, even sleeping with a quid under her tongue. She is emaciated to a mere skeleton, having lost forty-three pounds in weight since she began the use of the weed. The doctors have tried every known remedy to destroy the appetite, but without success.

Useful Roadside Trees.

We notice with pleasure that some of the correspondents of our Western contemporaries are advocating the planting of both fruit and nut trees along the highways in place of those kinds that bear nothing in the way of food for either man or beast. One writer admits that the nut trees are just as handsome and yield just as much shade as maples and elms, while they bear something of economic value in addition. The idea that the boys and others passing along the roads would take all the nuts is only true where there is only a tree or two of such kinds in many miles, for the rarity and scarcity which excites our curiosity and acquisitiveness. If at first a man should fail to reap much of economic value from the fruit or nut trees planted along the roadside he would be no worse off than if the ordinary kinds were planted, for from such a small amount of shade, something but shade and a little sentiment in the way of fine appearance.

A Great Band of Elks.

A correspondent of Shooting and Fishing, writing from Cora, Wyo., gives an account of a band of elk that came under her observation a year ago. The correspondent and her husband were driving home from a railroad station with a load of supplies. The snow was between one and three feet deep. The band which it was sighted extended backward like a great black streak for fully three miles, and was pouring over the hill in front like a torrent to the river. The trail of the elk was clearly marked in the snow and was fully two rods wide. From an estimate of the time it required for the band to traverse the section from where the animals were first seen until the last one had passed it is estimated that, between six and seven thousand elk were in movement.

The highest chimney in the world is at Glasgow, Scotland. Height, 473 feet.

The deepest artesian well is at Budapest, Hungary. Depth 8,140 feet.

THE LIME KILN CLUB.

Brother Gardner Eulogizes a Departed Member.

As soon as the secretary had finished the roll Brother Gardner called for the report of the Committee on Astronomy, which, should have been handed in two weeks ago. Asteroid Johnson, chairman of the committee, promptly stood up and read the report. There had been considerable discussion in the club as to what influence the sun had on the weather, and the committee had thoroughly investigated the matter. The sun, as the committee understood it, was manufactured and hung out for the purpose of encouraging photographers, laundresses, hay-makers and house painters, and the idea that it has any visible effect upon weather 98,000,000 miles away was not to be seriously thought of. The late remarkable summer was rather to be laid to the supposed sliding of the North Pole a distance of over 8,000 mile south from its usual position.

This being the meeting when the quarterly report on agriculture was due, Subsoil Davis, chairman, arose and reported as follows:

More cucumbers will be harvested this fall than ever before in the history of America, and pickles are bound to be cheap next winter, no matter what the price of coal.

2. Wheat is only two-thirds of a crop, but this will save a great deal of handling and wear and tear and give freight cars and grist-mills a rest.

8. Ninety out of every 100 watermelons received in the northern markets this season have been green. The ten ripe ones have been reserved by the commission men. We submit whether it would not be a good idea for the public to learn to enjoy the taste of green watermelons. It would save time, money and waste and hard feelings, and prices would probably be cheaper.

4.—Considering the weather, scandals, earthquakes, cyclones and elopements, the crops in general average more than could have been looked for and we see no cause for lamentation.

The secretary announced a communication from Montgomery, Ala., asking if the Lime Kiln Club would assist the next congress in conducting the affairs of the country. Brother Gardner read the letter over twice and then arose and replied:

"I will depend altogether on do-ackshun of coorries towards dis-organishashun. If we am invited to mix in an assist we shall do so wid great cheerfulness; if we am not invited we shall go ahead an' run our shier of America an' let congress fool around wid the balance."

Col. Contraband Smith, chairman of the committee on decorative art, announced a new scale of prices to be adopted for the fall and winter season, and after some debate they were accepted. The increase over summer rates is about ten per cent. Stove pipes will be blacked and put up at the rate of \$24 per mile with extra for elbows. Wood-sawing will remain at the same figures, whether the sawyer is asked to eat dinner with the family or not.

Brother Gardner then arose and said it was his sorrowful duty to announce the death of Uncle Jim Whitestone, which took place only the previous day, and continued:

"You knew him to be old an' feeble an' sort o' waitin' to go, an' yet de news surprises you. A week ago he sot head wid us, to-night he am lyin' in his coffin. Such am de constableness of life. I has knowed Uncle Jim since we was chil'en togider in de far away days. When he realized dat de summons was drawin' he sent fur me, an' I sot beside him, when de angel took his speerit an' flew away."

"Uncle Jim was a 'poo' old black man, unlettered, unlearned, an' lookin' back only to y'ars of toil an' privashun an' sorrow. He saw poverty, woe an' misfortune in almos' every month of his life, an' yet how did he die?"

"Dar' was sunthin grand in that death-bed scene," continued Brother Gardner in a whisper. "Elkty y'ars of toil an' anxiety an' sunsh' was drawin' to a close. A life in which dar' had bin many clouds an' leeble sunshine was about to end."

"I see him as de sinkin' summer sun crippter der winder an' turned his white h'ar to de color ob silver. He woks from his soft sleep, an' dar' was sich happiness in his eyes an' sich glory in his face as I nebber saw befo'. He listened like one who hears de far-off sounds of sweet music, an' the glory deepened as he reached out his hands to me and whispered:

"I kin see my ole wife an' de chil'en up dar! I kin see glory an' rest an' peace! I kin look across de dark valley an' see sich happiness as I nebber dream of!"

"An' he passed away like a babe fallin' asleep, an' you who go up dar' to-morrow will fin' dat same glorious smile lighting up de face of de dead. He has suffered an' believed an' had faith an' had gone to his reward. He had been dispised fur his color, ridiculed fur his ignorance, an' scorned fur his faith in de hereafter, an' yet no king ever died wid such a smile on his face an' wid all happiness in his heart. Peace to his ashes! While we mourn fur him we shall still rejoice dat he has gone to his reward. Let us break de meetin' in two an' go home."

Manufacture of Precious Stones.

Since science has demonstrated that artificial rubies can be manufactured, there is little doubt that before long diamonds and other stones will also be turned out from the laboratory. It can scarcely be said that made rubies are not genuine as they differ in no respect of material or appearance from the stones manufactured by nature, but it is declared possible to distinguish them by means of a microscope. It is a curious caprice that will discard an article as spurious merely because it is turned out of the laboratory of man instead of nature, especially when there is no difference between the two products.

Odorless Onions.

A new luxury in the vegetable line is announced. It is called the Spanish odorless onion; it is imported from Spain; varies in size from six to twelve inches, and in looks closely resembles the ordinary onion. They are sweet, and can be eaten as appetizers any time, with little fear of an offensive breath.